No. 10
SPRING ISSUE

Leading COMICS

Ten Cents

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC IND

WARRANT

TO ARREST AND PUT TO DEATH ON SIGHT:

STAR-SPANGLED KID AND STRIPESY

VIGILANTE

GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY

CRIMSON AVENGER AND WING

SHINING KNIGHT

BY ORDER OF... King OF THE Hundred Isles

LEADING COMICS No. 16, Series 1941, published quarterly by World's Best Comics Co., 225 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Edmonds, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription $[illegible] including postage. The characters here appearing have no relation to persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.


CHAPTER I
SAILING ON AN UNUSUAL MISSION, THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY ENCOUNTER AS SINGULAR A SERIES OF ADVENTURES AS EVER MET MORTAL MAN... ADVENTURES LINKED IN A PECULIAR COMMON PATTERN BY TWISTED BUT INVISIBLE THREADS! AND IT IS NOT UNTIL THE SEPARATE STRANDS COME TOGETHER IN THE PERSON OF A MERRY YET SINISTER FIGURE, THAT THE LEGIONNAIRES SUSPECT THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THAT MYSTERIOUS MONARCH, THE---
"KING OF THE HUNDRED ISLES!"


ACROSS VAST UNCHARTED REACHES OF THE PACIFIC SPEEDS A LONELY VESSEL...
...ITS CREW UNRIVALLED IN THE HISTORY OF NAVIGATION! FOR THOSE WHO TREAD ITS DECKS ARE NONE OTHER THAN THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY!
WELL, WE'RE IN THE RIGHT NEIGHBORHOOD! NOW, WHERE DO WE LOOK?
THAT'S WHAT I WANNA KNOW! THEY KIN BE ANYPLACE INSIDE A THOUSAND MILES!
IT'S NOT AS BAD AS IT LOOKS, PARDNERS! WE KNOW WHICH WAY THEY WENT... ALL WE GOTTA DO IS CRUISE AROUND UNTIL WE FIND SOME SIGN OF THEM!
WHAT HAS BROUGHT THE LEGIONNAIRES TOGETHER SO FAR FROM THEIR USUAL STAMPING GROUNDS? WHAT STRANGE OBJECTIVE DO THEY PURSUE? FOR ANSWER, WE MUST GO BACK SEVERAL WEEKS, TO THE MUSEUM, WHERE A CERTAIN PROFESSOR MORESBY SCANS AN OBSCURE NEWS ITEM...
GREAT SCOTT! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH MY OWN WORK, I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW LONG IT IS SINCE I'VE RECEIVED WORD! I MUST SPEAK TO JUSTIN!
MUSEUM EXPEDITION VANISHES WITHOUT TRACE!
JUSTIN, I NEED YOUR HELP! PROFESSOR MORAN, THE FAMOUS ICHTHYOLOGIST, HEADED THE EXPEDITION! IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM, THE NEWS WILL ROCK THE ENTIRE SCIENTIFIC WORLD!
HMM, I'D DO MY BEST TO FIND HIM, PROFESSOR MORESBY, BUT THIS ISN'T A JOB FOR ME ALONE!
SEARCHING THE PACIFIC IS A JOB FOR ALL THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY!
THEN, CALL THEM TOGETHER, JUSTIN! THE MUSEUM WILL GLADLY OUTFIT ANOTHER SHIP!

AND SO, PROFESSOR MORESBY'S ASSISTANT, WHO IS NONE OTHER THAN THE **SHINING KNIGHT**, SENDS OUT A HASTY SUMMONS! THE LEGIONNAIRES ASSEMBLE... AND ONCE MORE, A CALL FOR AID DOES NOT GO UNANSWERED! THUS IT IS THAT, DAYS LATER, THE HEROIC COMRADES FIND THEMSELVES EMBARKED ON A CRUISE THAT WILL LEAD TO UNDREAMED OF ADVENTURES...

AS THE LAST GLOW OF TWILIGHT FADES AWAY...

THE BAROMETER'S DROPPING... HOPE THERE ISN'T A STORM COMING UP!

YES, IT MAY TAKE US OUT OF OUR COURSE...

HEY, LOOK AT THAT!

IT'S GLOWING LIKE IT WAS ON FIRE!

IT LOOKS LIKE A GHOST SHIP! THE ORDINARY SAILOR WOULD GIVE IT A WIDE BERTH!

MAYBE SOMEBODY TRY SCARE SAILORS AWAY!

HUH...? I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING, WING! THAT'S UNDOUBTEDLY ITS PURPOSE!

WHICH MEANS THAT IT'S **OUR** JOB TO INVES-TIGATE!

YES, THIS MAY BE A CLUE AS TO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EXPEDITION!

HUH...? WHAT'S THAT?

FEELS LIKE WE HIT A ROCK! BETTER REVERSE THOSE ENGINES, OR WE'LL BE STUCK HERE!

SCRAPE!

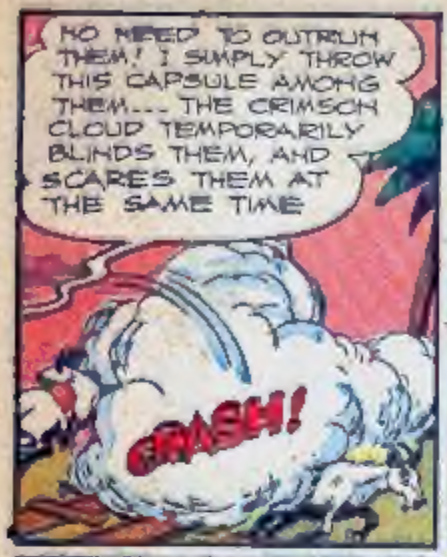
AS THE SHIP'S ENGINES STRUGGLE VALIANTLY... UNEXPECTEDLY, WITH EXPLOSIVE FURY, THE GATHERING STORM STRIKES!

WE CAN'T MOVE! AND THE WIND'S POUNDING US TO PIECES AGAINST THE ROCKS!


WITH A SHUDDERING CRASH---
WE'RE SINKING! TO THE LIFEBOATS, QUICK! THEY'RE OUR ONLY CHANCE!
CRACK!
BUT SECONDS LATER...
FEAR NOT, VICTORY! WE HAVE SURMOUNTED GREATER DANGERS THAN THESE!
WISH I WERE SURE THAT WE'D OVERCOME THIS ONE!
TEMPESTUOUSLY TOSSING WAVES POUND AND SHATTER CEASELESSLY...
WONDER WHERE THE KID IS!
WONDER WHAT HAPPEN TO MIST' CLIMSON!
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THEM, PARDNERS... THEY KIN TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES!
THROUGH THE NIGHT THE STORM RAGES! AND THEN, AS THE FIRST FAINT GLIMMERS OF DAWN STREAK THE SKY...
BRUISED AND BATTERED BY THE STORM, THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY HAVE BEEN SCATTERED TO THE FOUR WINDS, AND SCRAMBLED INTO NEW FIGHTING COMBINATIONS! WHAT STRANGE FATES AWAIT THEM ON THESE MYSTERIOUS UNCHARTED ISLANDS? ARE THEY DOOMED TO SPEND THE REMAINDER OF THEIR LIVES IN LONELY EXILE... OR WILL THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE BRING THEM TOGETHER AGAIN? READ ON... THE ANSWER AWAITS!


CHAPTER II
Starring THE CRIMSON AVENGER and SPEEDY
Main St
TWO WAVE-TOSSED WANDERERS SET FOOT ON A STRANGE SANDY SHORE TO FIND THEMSELVES MASTERS OF A MINIATURE WORLD ALL THEIR OWN! THEN HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF, AS THE NEWLY FORMED DUO OF THE CRIMSON AVENGER AND SPEEDY STARTS OUT TO DUPLICATE THE EXPERIENCES OF A RESOURCEFUL MARINER OF BYGONE DAYS... WHEN UNFORESEEN PERIL INTRUDES ON THE TEMPORARY FIRM OF...
"CRUSOE AND CRUSOE INC.!"


WIND AND WAVES HAVE DONE THEIR WORK... AND NOW, LIKE A PARTING GESTURE FROM THE SULLEN SEA...
CAN'T... HOLD... ON... ANY... LONGER... AAAAA...
SLOW MOMENTS CREEP BY, AND THEN...
I FEEL AS IF I'VE BEEN THROUGH A CONCRETE MIXER... BUT ANYWAY, WE'RE ON DRY LAND AT LAST! IF ONLY SPEEDY'S ALL RIGHT!
THE TORRID SUN SENDS NEW LIFE COURSING THROUGH THE WEARY FIGURES, AND PRESENTLY...
HOW DO YOU FEEL, SPEEDY?
I'LL BE OKAY, AVENGER! BUT I CAN'T HELP WORRYING IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT HAPPENED TO G.A. --THE GREEN ARROW!
HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF, SPEEDY, BETTER THAN WE CAN! I'M JUST A LITTLE DOUBTFUL, THOUGH, ABOUT WING!
DON'T WORRY! WING WOULDN'T LET HIMSELF GET PUSHED AROUND.. EVEN BY A STORM!
I HOPE NOT! ANYWAY, THERE'S NOTHING MUCH WE CAN DO FOR THEM NOW! WE'D BETTER THINK ABOUT OUR OWN FIX!
IT DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD! THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY ONE HERE... WE'RE PROBABLY MAROONED FOR LIFE!
WE CAN'T BE SURE, SPEEDY, UNTIL WE'VE SEARCHED THE PLACE! COME ON, LET'S GET STARTED!
BUT AFTER A THOROUGH TRIP AROUND THE TINY ISLET...
YOU SEE, AVENGER, IT IS DESERTED!
YES, WE'RE IN THE SAME FIX AS ROBINSON CRUSOE! BUT WE'RE BETTER OFF THAN HE WAS... THERE ARE TWO OF US, AND WE KNOW A BIT MORE ABOUT SCIENCE!
REMEMBER WHAT DIFFICULTY HE HAD CATCHING A FEW GOATS TO GIVE MILK? WELL, WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT A LOT EASIER!
HUH...? MAYBE WE CAN RUN FASTER THAN HE CAN... BUT ALL THE SAME, WE CAN'T OUTRUN THOSE ANIMALS!


NO NEED TO OUTRUN THEM! I SIMPLY THROW THIS CAPSULE AMONG THEM... THE CRIMSON CLOUD TEMPORARILY BLINDS THEM, AND SCARES THEM AT THE SAME TIME
CRASH!


THUS LETTING US APPROACH AND GRAB THEM AS THEY RUN PANIC-STRICKEN STRAIGHT INTO OUR ARMS!
SAY, THESE CAPSULES OF YOURS AREN'T SO BAD, AVENGER! NOW, LET'S SEE IF I CAN RIG UP A CORRAL WITH SOME OF THIS DRIFTWOOD!


THAT'S THAT! NOW IF WE SWIM OUT, WE MAY BE ABLE TO LAY HANDS ON SOME USEFUL WRECKAGE THAT'S FLOATING AROUND!
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT, AVENGER!


MY BOW HAS DRIED IN THE SUN, AND IS AS GOOD AS NEW! I'LL JUST SEND AN ARROWLINE OUT...


AND ALL WE'LL HAVE TO DO IS TOW THE CRATE IN!
WHAT A TIME-SAVER!
PLUNK!


AFTER SALVAGE OPERATIONS HAVE PROCEEDED FOR SOME TIME...
A RADIO! NOW WE CAN FIND OUT HOW THE DIFFERENT BASEBALL TEAMS ARE DOING!
MORE IMPORTANT, SPEEDY, WE'VE GOT A TOOL CHEST... WE WON'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE MAKING ANYTHING WE NEED!


ONLY ONE THING I'M SORRY WE DON'T HAVE, G.A.— I MEAN, C.A.— A REFRIGERATOR! USING OUR GOATS' MILK, WE'D BE ABLE TO MAKE SOME SWELL ICE CREAM... I'M GOING TO MISS THAT!
OH, WELL, YOU CAN'T EXPECT A DESERT ISLAND TO BE EXACTLY LIKE HOME!


THUS, SHORTLY AFTER THE IMPROMPTU TWOSOME GETS DOWN TO WORK...
THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC THAT I USED TO KNOW...
AH, THIS IS THE LIFE!
I THINK WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE THIS TREE!
GEE, AVENGER, I HOPE SO! I FEEL LIKE KICKING MYSELF, NOT THINKING ABOUT THE GREEN ARROW!
SORRY WE WON'T BE ABLE TO ENJOY IT LONG! SPEEDY, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND... WE'RE GOING TO BUILD A CANOE, AND LOOK FOR THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES!
WELL, SEEING AS YOU COULDN'T HELP HIM... HUH...? WHAT'S THAT?
FOOT-PRINTS! AND NOT MADE BY A BARE FEET EITHER, LIKE THE ONES ROBINSON CRUSOE SAW!
THE OTHER SOLDIERS OF VICTORY MAY HAVE GOT HERE! OR MAYBE THESE WERE MADE BY SOME MEMBERS OF THAT EXPEDITION WE WERE LOOKING FOR!
WE CAN DECIDE EASILY ENOUGH! WE'LL JUST FOLLOW WHERE THEY LEAD! COME ON!
THEN...
WHA...? WHO ARE THOSE MEN? THEY CAN'T HAVE BEEN ON THE EXPEDITION!
NO, THEY DON'T RESEMBLE THE PICTURES THAT WERE SHOWN TO US!
HEY, LOOK, BOYS! THE CRIMSON AVENGER... AND THAT KID, SPEEDY!
LET'S SAY "HELLO" LIKE THE KING WOULD WANT US TO, HUH, BOYS?
YEAH, WE'LL GIVE 'EM A ROYAL WELCOME!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, AVENGER? THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A KING!
YEAH... TOO BAD, CHUM, YA AIN'T NEVER GONNA MEET 'IM!
WHY, YOU DIRTY RATS!
4

SURPRISED BY THE TREACHEROUS ONSLAUGHT THE HEROIC DUO IS QUICKLY OVERWHELMED...

TAKE IT EASY, AVENGER. DESE TROPICAL ISLES IS DA PLACE TO RELAX!

AAAAA...

STRONG HEMPEN ROPES RENDER THE HEROES HELPLESS

BOYS IN A SPOT LIKE THIS I ALWAYS ASK MYSELF WHAT WOULD DUKE NS WANT US T DO?

HE'D SAY 'GET RID OF DESE THUGGS!'

YEAH AM WE GOTTA DO LIKE HE SAYS! SO WHAT ARE WE WAITIN FOR?

PRESENTLY...

SO LONG CHUMS WHEN DA TIDE COMES UP YOU'RE GOIN FER A NICE LONG SWIM... DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF DA OCEAN!

DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT RATS... WE'VE GOT OUT OF TIGHTER SPOTS THAN THIS BEFORE!

GEE AVENGER I TRIED TO SOUND CONFIDENT... BUT WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE IF ONLY THE GREEN ARROW... I DON'T MEAN ANY REFLECTION ON YOU AVENGER BUT...

HMM. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL SPEEDY BUT DON'T GIVE UP YET!

I THINK THESE LITTLE TROPICAL FISH CAN HELP US!

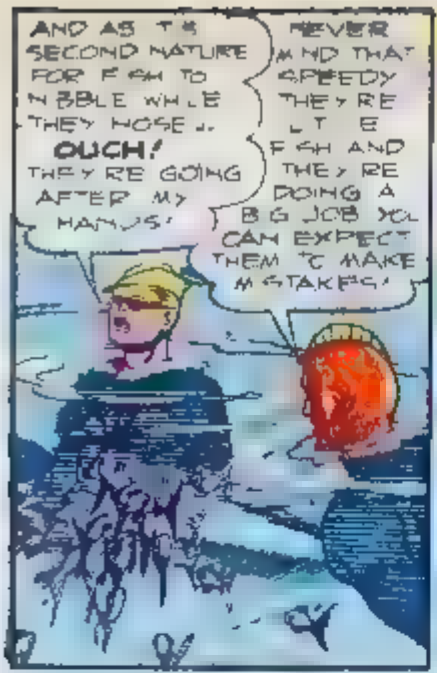
HUH..?

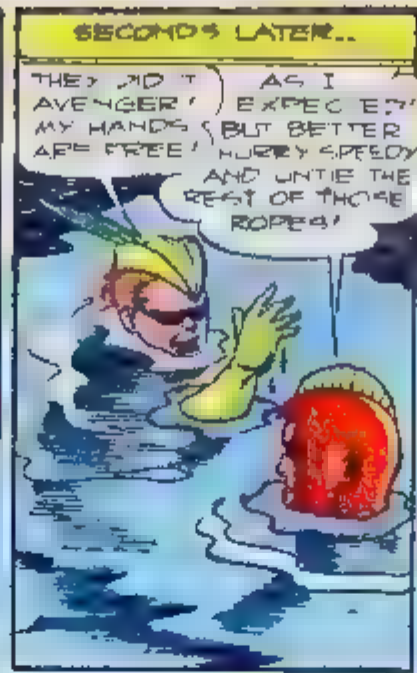
QUITE SURE BY PRESSING MY SEARCHLIGHT AGAINST THE ROCK I CAN TURN ON THE LIGHT!

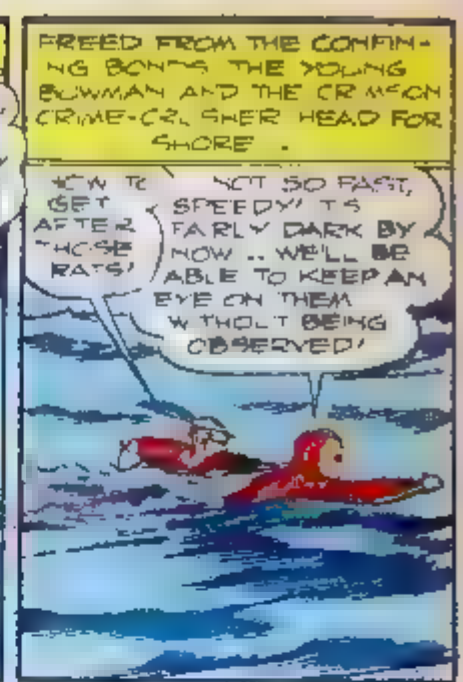
I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO GET IT!

THE RED BEAT RACTOR THE FISH BRINGS THEM NUSH ARK AND...

THAT'S RIGHT! AND WHEN YOU BRING YOUR RAYS CLOSE TO THE LENS THEY NOSE AROUND THEM TOO!

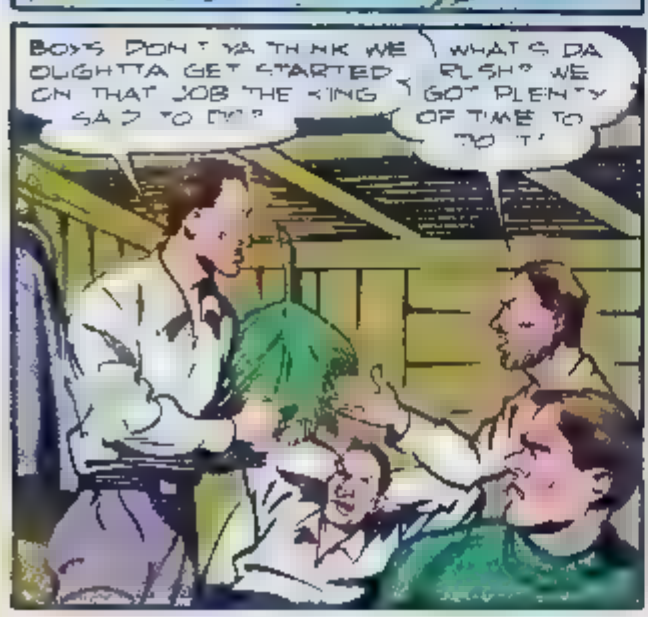

AND AS IT IS SECOND NATURE FOR FISH TO NIBBLE WHILE THEY NOSE..
OUCH! THEY'RE GOING AFTER MY HANDS!
NEVER MIND THAT SPEEDY THEY'RE LITTLE FISH AND THEY'RE DOING A BIG JOB YOU CAN EXPECT THEM TO MAKE MISTAKES!


SECONDS LATER..
THEY DID IT AVENGER! MY HANDS ARE FREE!
AS I EXPECTED! BUT BETTER HURRY SPEEDY AND UNTIE THE REST OF THOSE ROPES!

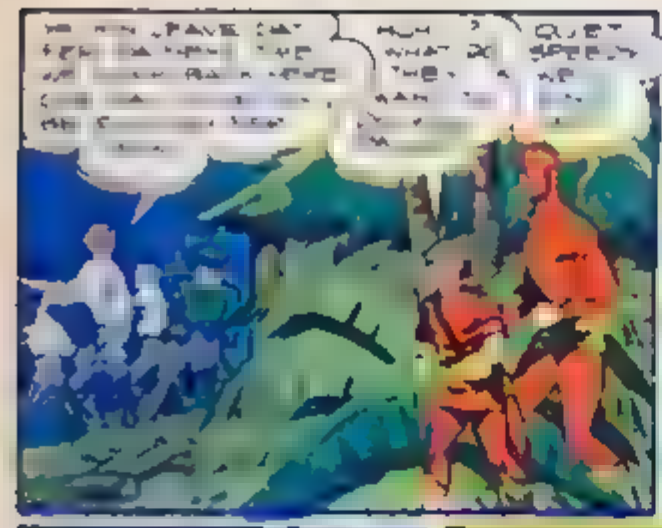

FREED FROM THE CONFINING BONDS THE YOUNG BOWMAN AND THE CRIMSON CRIME-CRUSHER HEAD FOR SHORE.
NOW TO GET AFTER THOSE RATS!
NOT SO FAST, SPEEDY! IT IS FAIRLY DARK BY NOW.. WE'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM WITHOUT BEING OBSERVED!


REMEMBER THOSE REMARKS ABOUT A "KING"? THERE'S SOME PECULIAR MYSTERY HERE... AND I WANT THEM TO TELL ME WHAT IT IS...
RIGHT AVENGER IT IS TIME WE LEARNED THE REASON FOR WHAT THEY'RE DOING!


AND THUS, AS THE TWO LEGIONNAIRES SILENTLY APPROACH THEIR OWN DWELLING
DAT SPEEDY AND AVENGER SURE HAD IT SOFT! EVEN DA KING AIN'T GOT IT LIKE DIS!
AND THOSE DIRTY CROOKS.. TAKING OVER THE HOUSE THAT WE BUILT
HOLD IT SPEEDY LET THEM HAVE A GOOD TIME UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!


BOYS DON'T YA THINK WE OUGHTTA GET STARTED ON THAT JOB THE KING SAID TO DO?
WHAT'S DA RUSH? WE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO DO IT!


YEAH? JUST MIGHT IF SPEEDY AND THE AVENGER WAS AROUND THEN MAYBE THE GREEN ARROW AN' WING.
DIDN'T YA KNOW DA' YOU'RE RIGHT, PALS.. WE DON'T WANNA RUN INTA DEM GUYS! WE MIGHTN'T BE SO LUCKY! LET'S GET GOIN'

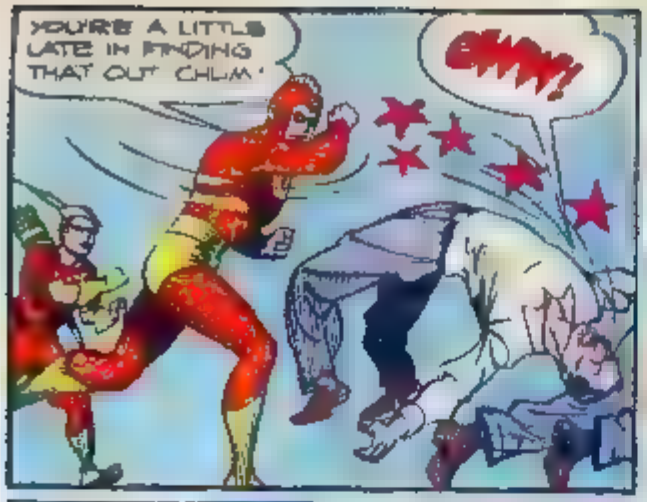

QUIET SPEEDY

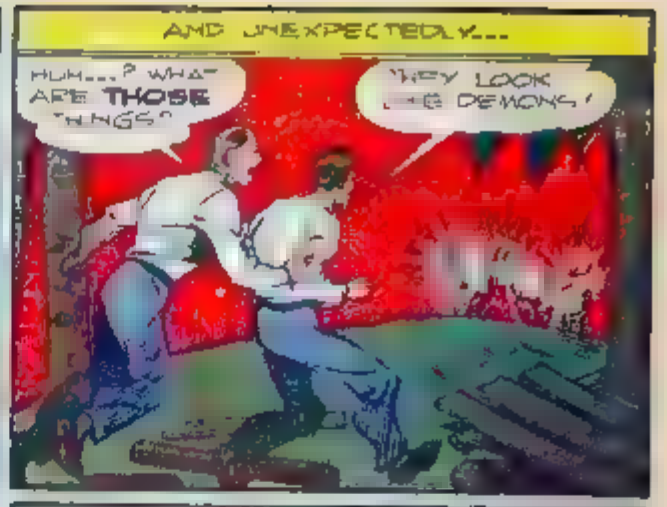

EEEEHH. IS SPEEDY AND THE AVENGER AGAIN
THEY DROWNED AND NOW THEIR GHOSTS ARE COMIN' TO HAUNT US. BUMP OUT'A HERE

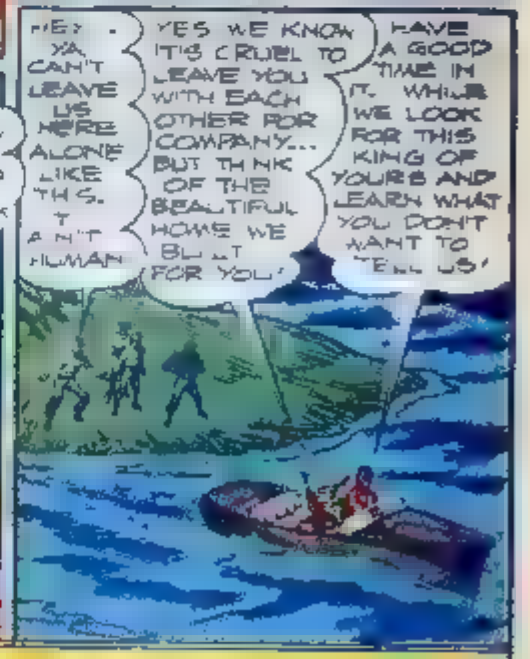

Yiiiiiiii...


AAAA...


AS THE CREW HALS FLEE ALONG THE SHORE IN PANIC.
A REA-ARRGH! THEY'RE NOT GHOSTS!



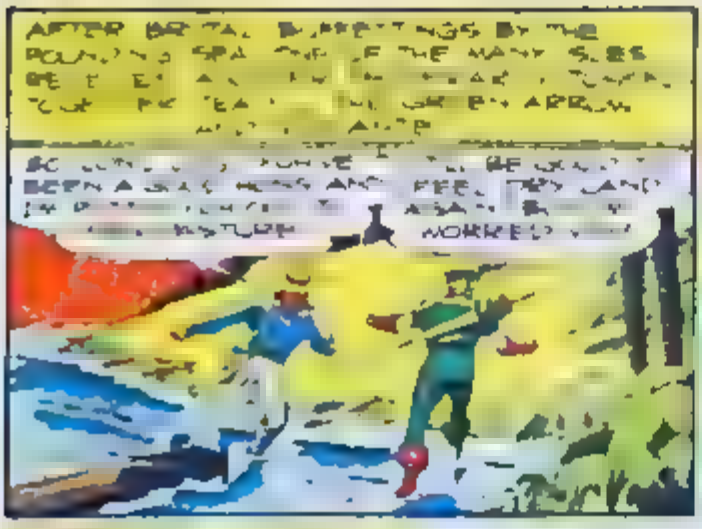


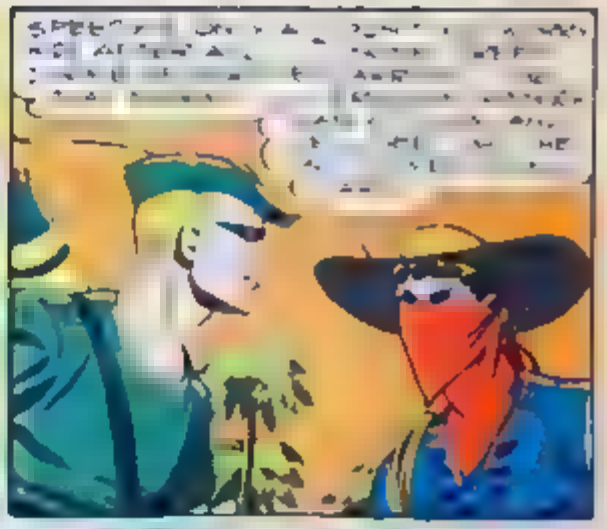


WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS RULER WHO HOLDS SWAY IN THESE ISLANDS SO FAR FROM CIVILIZATION? WHAT DREAD POWERS DOES HE WIELD? READ ON...

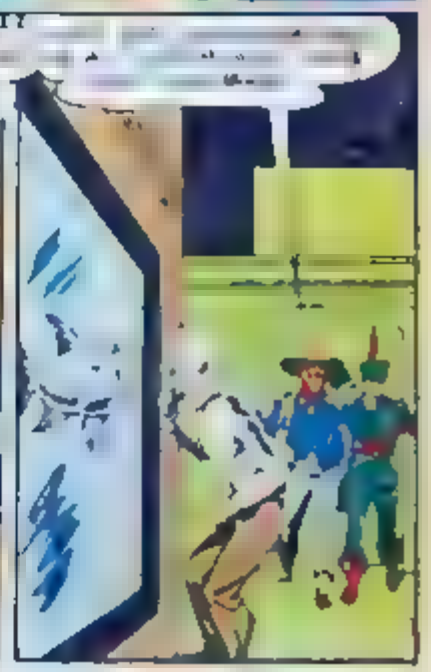
CHAPTER III

Storm THE GREEN ARROW and THE VIGILANTE



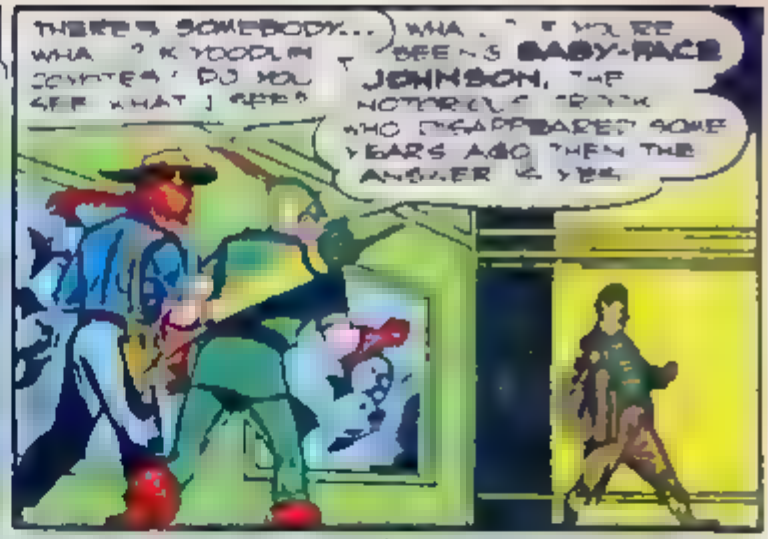



AS THE YOUNG EXPLORERS CURIOUSLY




COULD YOU TELL ME WHO OWNS THIS PLACE?


NO USE, PARDNER! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME ONE ELSE!
WE STILL CAN'T HEAR YUH

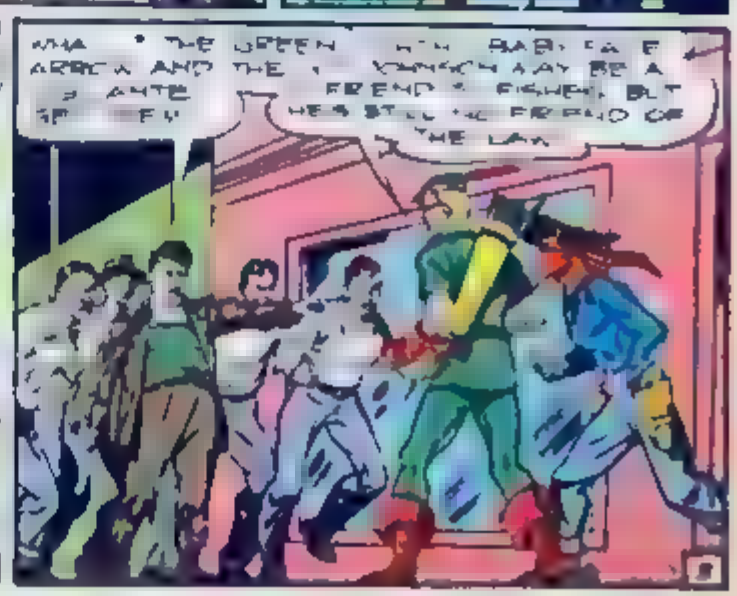

THERE'S SOMEBODY...
WHAT'S YOU'RE SEEIN'S BABY-FACE JOHNSON, THE NOTORIOUS TRUCK WHO DISAPPEARED SOME YEARS AGO THEN THE ANSWER IS YES.


HMM... THEY DON'T AN KING LOOK SO GOOD ... DON'T MEAN TODAY! THEY'RE NOTHIN' MAN SWAMPIN KIND ... OR FISH WE OF KEAK! ALL HAVE DAYS WHEN WE DON'T FEEL

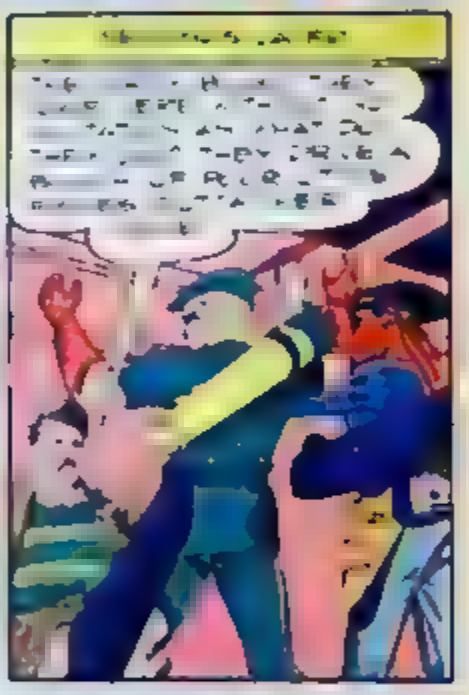

ALL THE SAME I'M TAKIN' NO CHANCES! NOBODY ELSE EVER FOUND ANY FISH LIKE THEM! CALL HE DOCTOR AND MAKE SURE THEIR WATER STAYS WARM!
SURE KING!


DO YOU HEAR WHAT THEY CALLED HIM? KING!
YES WHAT DO YUH SUPPOSE IT MEANS?


LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN WASHED ASHORE INTO A MYSTERY!
WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE GET HIM?


WHAT THE GREEN WITH BABY-FACE ARROW AND THE YONKER MAY BE A FRIEND OF FISHER, BUT HE'S STILL THE FRIEND OF THE LAW.


YIII!




PUT THEM IN WITH THE OCTOPUS BOYS' LEAGUE. LEARN THEM TO BE KIND TO FISHES.
IN YA GO. SAPS SHAKE HANDS WITH OCTY FER ME!
IF WE TANGLE WITH THAT EIGHT ARMED CRITTER, WE'LL NEVER GET UNTANGLED! ONLY ONE THING TO DO.
LAST TIME THIS HAPPENED, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT AND WE WERE THE VICTIMS... THIS TIME IT'S GOING TO BE DIFFERENT!
WHA...? NICE WORK, VIG!
HEY!!
INTO THE MIDST OF THE STUNNED CRIMINALS COMES THE GIANT DEVILFISH, FIERCE MONSTER OF THE OCEAN DEPTHS!
Yiii!
CURSE YOU, VIGILANTE! YOU'RE TRYIN' TO RUIN MY AQUARIUM!
WHEN YOU INTRODUCED US TO THE OCTOPUS BABY-FACE, WE DIDN'T KNOW WHICH OF HIS EIGHT HANDS TO SHAKE SO WE DECIDED TO CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF!
BUT LET ME INTRODUCE A TWO HANDED VISITOR TO YOU!
I'M GOIN' TO DISARM YOU, YOU UNDERSEA VARMINT...
5

THE THRASHING TENTACLES WRITHE IN IMPOTENT FURY, AND SHORTLY..

HOLY SMOKE VIS! WHAT DID YOU DO TO THAT OCTOPUS?

I KINDA HOGTIED HIM PARDNER AND I'M GOIN' TO KEEP HIM THAT WAY UNTIL I CAN THROW HIM INTO THE OCEAN WHERE HE BELONGS!

MEANWHILE I NOTICE THAT THEM OTHER VARMINTS ARE PAVIN US ALONE!

YES, THEY GOT AWAY.. BUT I HAVE AN IDEA THEY'LL BE BACK WITH REINFORCEMENTS SOON! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS BUILDING

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, GREEN ARROW! FOR OUTSIDE, A VENGEFUL MONARCH HAS ALREADY SET A TRAP -

IN CASE THEY TRY TO GET OUT THIS WAY SHOOT 'EM DOWN LIKE DOGS, CHISELER! AND IF THEY TRY TO USE THE BACK DOOR THE MOPE WILL HANDLE THEM!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO OBEY ORDERS, KING! HOPE THEY COME THIS WAY!

AND NOW THE GATHERING OF THE CRIMINAL CLANS -

OKAY BOYS WE GOTTA GET ORGANIZED SO WE CAN CLEAN UP THEM TWO SAPS QUICK! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON COORDINATIN' OUR MOVEMENTS! GET THAT?

SURE KING! IT'S SIMPLE, ONLY IN A COMPLICATED WAY!

ABRUPTLY INTRUDING INTO THIS COUNCIL OF WAR

HUH? WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT LEGS? YOU WAS SUPPOSED TO GO TO THAT OTHER ISLAND!

THAT'S WHERE I'M COMIN FROM, KING! GOT NEWS FOR YA!

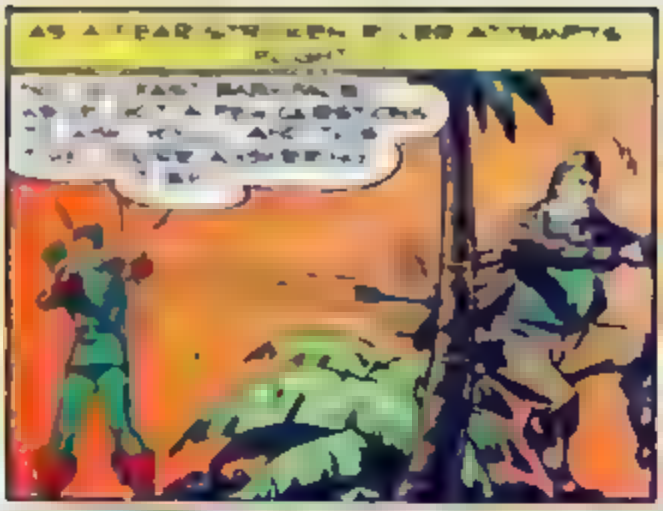
THERE'S A BUNCH OF WHACKY SCIENTISTS THERE! THEY BEEN THERE FOR SOME TIME AND THEY'RE COLLECTIN RARE FISH!

TRYIN TO CHISEL INTO MY RACKET HUH? WELL I'LL FIX THEM BUT NOT NOW! FIRST I GOT TO GET THE GREEN ARROW AND THE VIGILANTE OUT OF THE WAY!

THE ARMY OF THUGS ROLLS FORWARD AND PRESENTLY.

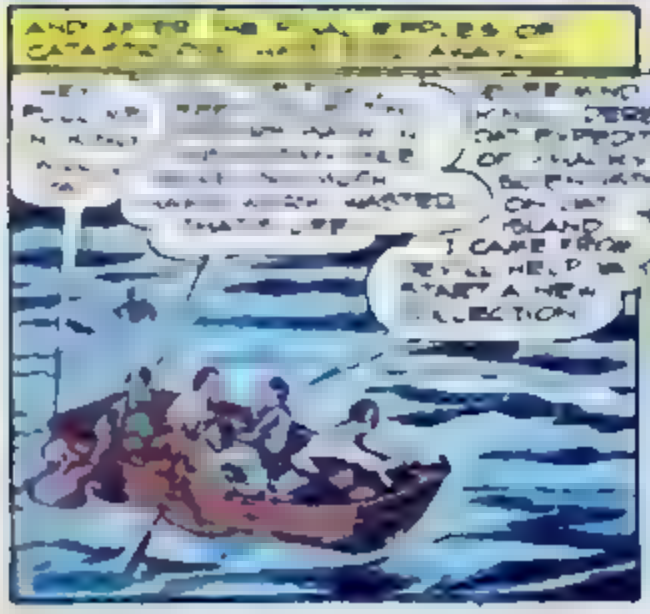
HIYA KING! THEY'RE STILL THERE. THEY AIN'T MADE A MOVE TO ESCAPE

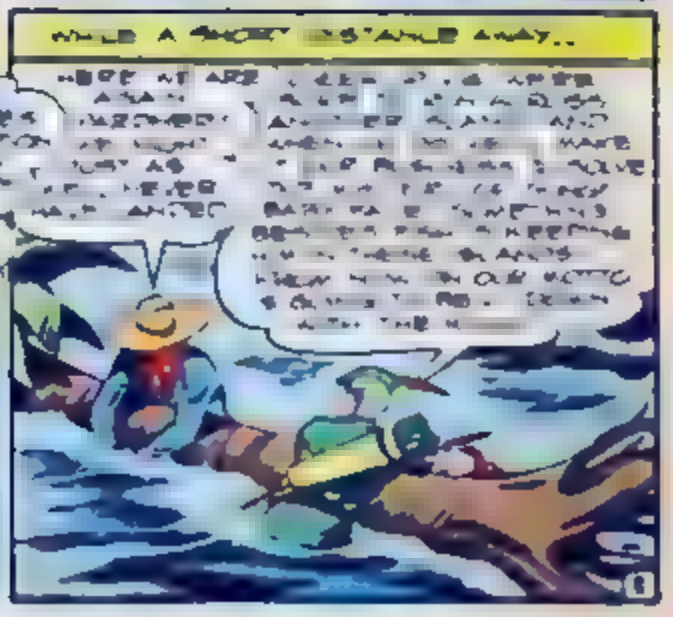
GOOD! NOW YOU BOYS I PICKED OUT FOR SCOUTS. GO IN AND FIND OUT WHERE THEY ARE


AS A PEAR-SHAPED PLANE ATTEMPTS FLIGHT


BUT LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE THE EARTH TREMBLES ON PASS
WHAT MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE


AND AS THE ISLAND SINKS LOWER AND LOWER A GREAT WALL OF WATER RACES IN FROM THE OCEAN


AND AFTER THE FINAL EPOCHS OF CATACLYSM HAD PASSED AWAY...
I CAME FROM ISLAND TO HELP US START A NEW COLLECTION


WHILE A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
HERE WE ARE AGAIN

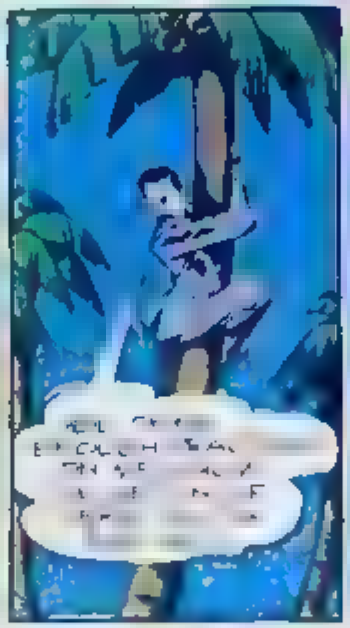

CHAPTER IV
STRIPESY
WING
STRIPESY AND WING,
"TASHMASTERS AND TOILERS!"


PARADISE IN THE PACIFIC... HOT SUN AND COOL SEA EXTEND AN INVITATION TO IDLENESS BUT STRONG MEN CONTEND TIRELESSLY IN A RALLY AGAINST TIME
WE MUST HAVE JONATHAN
NO JONATHAN WE MUST NOT KEEP THEM
SUDDENLY...
UNCLE JONATHAN COME QUICKLY! HERE BE STRANGE BIRDS FROM THE SEA SUCH AS I HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE
WORRY US NOT LAD! PETE THEE ART BEMUSED BY THY OWN DAY DREAMING!
NAY JONATHAN ROBERT IS NOT A LAD TO DREAM WITH EYES WIDE OPEN! WE SHOULD LOOK INTO THIS!
AND SO PRESENTLY...
PULL MY FEET ROBINSON WILLIAM! WE MUST BRING THEM TO DRY LAND!
AYE OR ELSE WILL THEY DIE AND THAT WOULD BE A GREAT PITY
THEN WE MUST SEE THAT ROLLING ON A BARREL WILL DO! AY NOT!
THE BARREL IS ROLLED OUT... BACK AND FORTH GO THE UNCONSCIOUS COMRADES, UNTIL EVENTUALLY
HEY STOP THAT POUNDIN ON
HE HAS A WAIL LIKE THE ROARING OF A BULL! AND I FEARED HE WAS DEAD
UGH WING FEEL LIKE ALL FEATHERS BE TANGLED!
DON'T YOU FELLOW KNOW THE OLD FASHIONED TO APPLY ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION BY ROLLING A MAN ON A BARREL AND DONT... HEY WHERE ARE THE OTHERS
THERE ARE NO OTHERS! THEE AND THY FRIEND WERE THE ONLY ONES WE FOUND
AH WOE! MIST CLIMSON DEAD!
DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, WING! IT TAKES A LOT TO KILL HIM AND THE KID AND THE REST! AFTER WE CATCH OUR BREATH WE'LL SET OUT TO FIND THEM!
WE'LL BE AROUND SEARCH FRIEND! THESE BE THE HUNDRED ISLES... AND SOME OF THEM LARGE INDEED! AND THOUGH MANY BE INHABITED AND THEE HAVE HELP STILL HAST THEE NO EASY TASK
2


HUNDRED ISLES? NEVER HEARD OF THEM!
OUR ANCESTORS NAMED THEM TWO CENT PRESAJUNE, OUR ANCESTORS WERE WICKED MEN THEY MUTINED AGAINST THEIR CAPTAIN AND ONLY AFTER A LONG AND TERRIBLE VOYAGE DID THEY LAND HERE!
AND MUCH TORMENT DID THEY AND THEIR CHILDREN UNDERGO UNTIL THEY LEARNED WHICH ISLES WERE BEST TO INHABIT, AND HOW THE GROUND MUST BE CULTIVATED!
TWO HUNDRED YEARS? GEE NO WONDER YA GO IN FER OLD FASHIONED METHODS
ALSO OLD FASHIONED CUSTOMS! WING SEE MUCH FOOD COLLECTED PEOPLE GO ON PICNIC MAYBE?
MAY THIS FOOD BE NOT OURS! IT BELONGS TO HIS MAJESTY WHO OWNS THESE ISLES!
MUCH? I NEVER HEARD OF NO KING AROUND HERE!
MORROW WE'LL TWO YEARS COME WITH SUNTIDE! I WILL TELL YOU THE TALE..
"ONE DAY A SHIP ANCHORED OFF THIS ISLAND, AND A PARTY OF MEN CAME ASHORE..."
HERE IT IS, BOYS.. ALL OURS!
SO DIS IS YA JERNT. DON'T LOOK SO HOT TO ME!
WELCOME STRANGERS. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
I OWN THIS PLACE SEE? I BOUGHT IT LONG AGO, BUT I JUST FOUND TIME TO COME OUT AND TAKE A LOOK AT IT. AND I WANT ME PROPERTY!
IT IS THINE... TAKE IT AND WELCOME! WE SHALL DEPART WITHOUT
HOLD ON THERE CHUM WE DON'T WANT YOU TO SCRAM! YOU KIN HANG AROUND, ONLY YOU GOTTA PAY TAXES! AND WORK FOR US! FROM NOW ON, I'M KING.. AND THESE GUYS S MY COURTERS!
YEAH, YA GOTTA CALL ME SIR KNUCKLES!
AND FROM THAT DAY WE HAVE PAID TAXES TO HIS MAJESTY AND HIS COURTIERS AS WE AGREED!
WHA..? YA JUST HAND EVERYTHING OVER TO THEM GUYS AN DON'T PUT UP NO FIGHT?
3

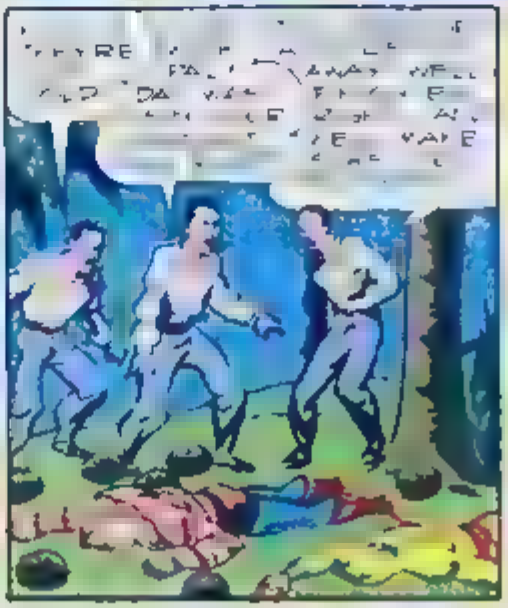

LATER...
WHACK!
HAHA...
BOOF!!

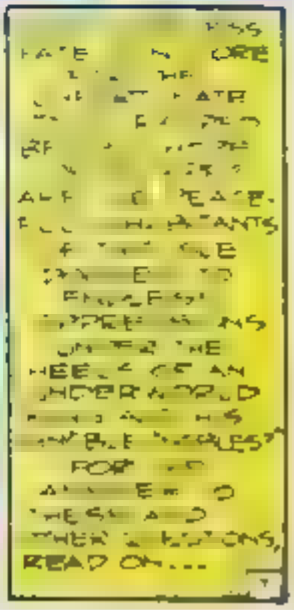

RUN
YEAH
THE
WAS
HERE
US
5




HELP!

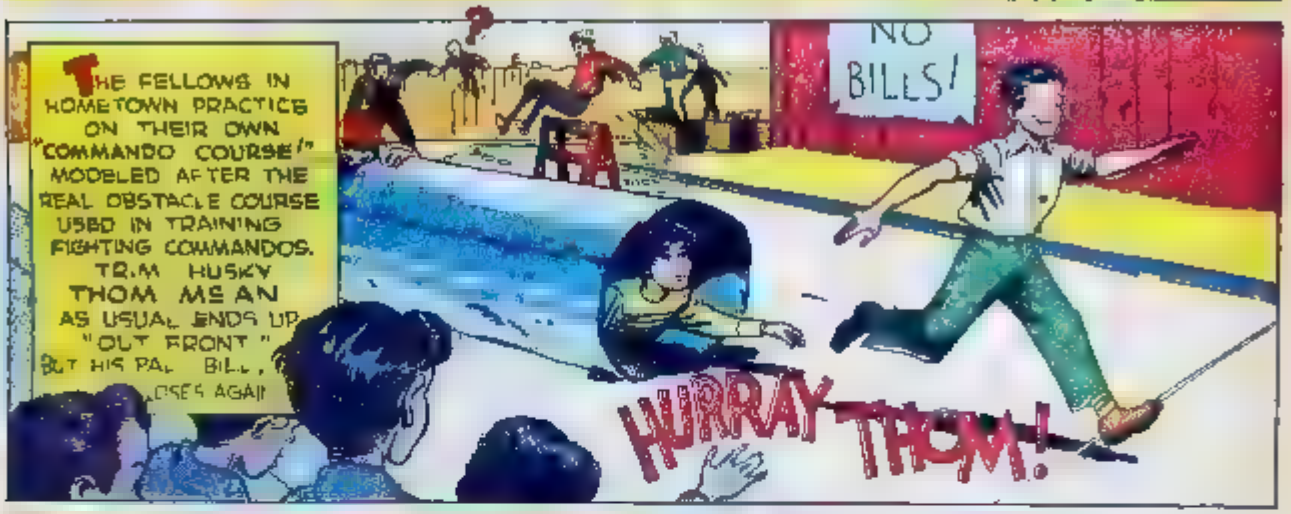

AAAA
CLUNK




READ ON...

COMMANDO TRAINING

With Thom McAn



THE "COMMANDO" SHOE WITH MEL-FLEX SOLE!

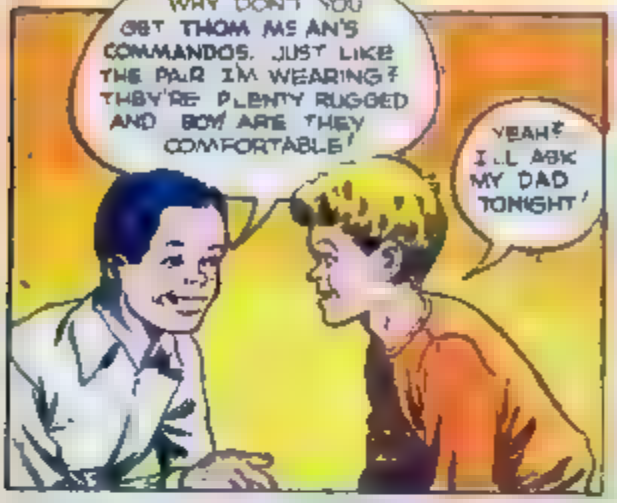
YEP, FELLOWS, THE THOM McAN "COMMANDO" IS THE SHOE FOR YOU. ADJUSTABLE TONGUE CONSTRUCTION GIVES YOUR INSTEP THE SNUGNESS AND SUPPORT IT NEEDS. UP FRONT THERE'S PLENTY OF THE TOE ROOM YOU SHOULD HAVE FOR RUNNING AND JUMPING. THE "COMMANDO" IS TOUGH AND HUSKY, TOO, WITH THE FAMOUS MEL-FLEX SOLE THAT IS GUARANTEED TO OUTLAST LEATHER EVERY TIME. THE "TANK TREAD" SURFACE MAKES YOU AS SURE-FOOTED AS A REAL COMMANDO! MAKE SURE YOUR NEXT SHOES ARE...

THOM McAN "COMMANDOS!"
(MODEL M40)

HOW TO BUILD YOUR OWN "COMMANDO COURSE."

1. LAY OUT COURSE ABOUT 500 PACES LONG. AVOID CROSSING STREETS, RAILROAD TRACKS, ETC. SPACE OUT OBSTACLES AT LEAST 20 PACES APART. SET UP OBSTACLES LIKE THESE:
2. SET UP OPEN-END CARTON OR BARREL 24 INCHES IN DIAMETER. CRAWL THROUGH.
3. LEAN LADDER AGAINST FENCE 6 FEET HIGH. CLIMB UP AND DROP DOWN OPPOSITE SIDE.
4. HANG KNOTTED ROPE ABOVE OBSTACLE. SWING ACROSS.
5. MARK OFF WATER HAZARD OR STREAM. JUMP ACROSS.
6. SET UP OPEN BOXES CLOSE TOGETHER. RUN ACROSS STEPPING IN EACH BOX.
7. STRETCH WIRE OR CORD 18 INCH ABOVE GROUND. CRAWL UNDER WITHOUT TOUCHING.
8. PLACE HORIZONTAL LADDER ABOUT 6 FEET ABOVE GROUND. SWING ACROSS, USING HANDS ONLY.
9. INVENT OTHER OBSTACLES, USING MATERIALS AVAILABLE.

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH THE COMMITTEE ON PHYSICAL FITNESS, FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY



HOW TO MAKE SHOES LAST LONGER-LOOK BETTER AND STAY COMFORTABLE:

1. KEEP SHOES SHINED. POLISHING PRESERVES LEATHER.
2. KEEP WET SHOES AWAY FROM HEAT. STUFF WITH CRUMPLED NEWSPAPER AND DRY SLOWLY.
3. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO HAVE SHOES REPAIRED. BADLY RUN DOWN HEELS MAKE SHOES LOSE SHAPE AND WORN-THROUGH SOLES ARE HARDER TO REPAIR. HAVE SOLES SEWN NOT NAILED ON.
4. DON'T BUY SHOES TOO SHORT. A GOOD FIT INCREASES WEAR.

LEATHER GOES TO WAR!!

ALL THE BEST SOLE LEATHER OF MILITARY WEIGHTS RIGHTLY GOES TO OUR ARMED FORCES. * THIS HITS HIGH-PRICED SHOES HARDEST. TODAY THERE IS LESS DIFFERENCE THAN EVER BETWEEN THOM McANS AND THE HIGHEST-PRICED SHOES YOU CAN BUY. YOU SAVE SAFELY, SENSIBLY WITH THOM McANS.

* THOM McAN HAS ALREADY MADE OVER 4,000,000 PAIRS OF MILITARY SHOES FOR UNCLE SAM.

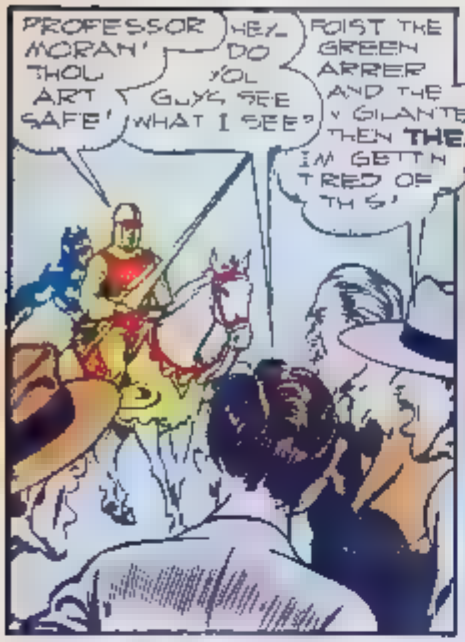
FINE SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

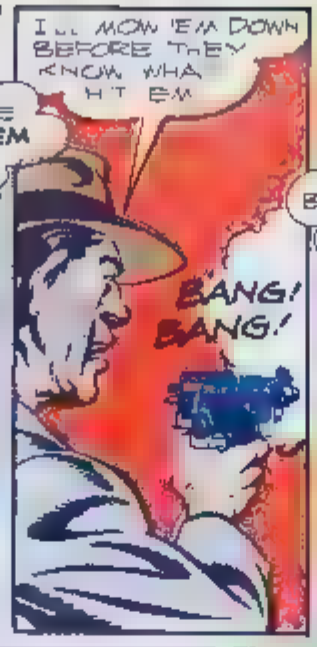
Thom McAn

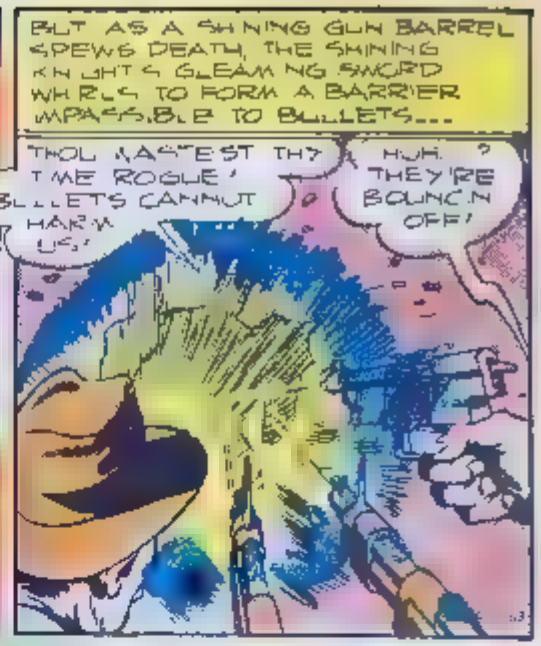

CHAPTER V
Starring THE SHINING KNIGHT and the STAR-SPANGLED KID
PROFESSOR MORAN HEAD OF THE EXPEDITION SOUGHT FOR BY THE ILL-FATED SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE DREAMS THAT HE FINDS THE WATERS OF A KINGDOM RULED BY A CROOK! AND WHEN HE FINDS OUT IT SEEMS TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT... UNTIL STILL ANOTHER SCRAMBLED PAIR— THE SHINING KNIGHT AND THE STAR-SPANGLED KID— DESCEND FROM THE HEAVENS TO SWELL THE REMARKABLE RANKS OF...
"THE FORTUNATE FISH!"

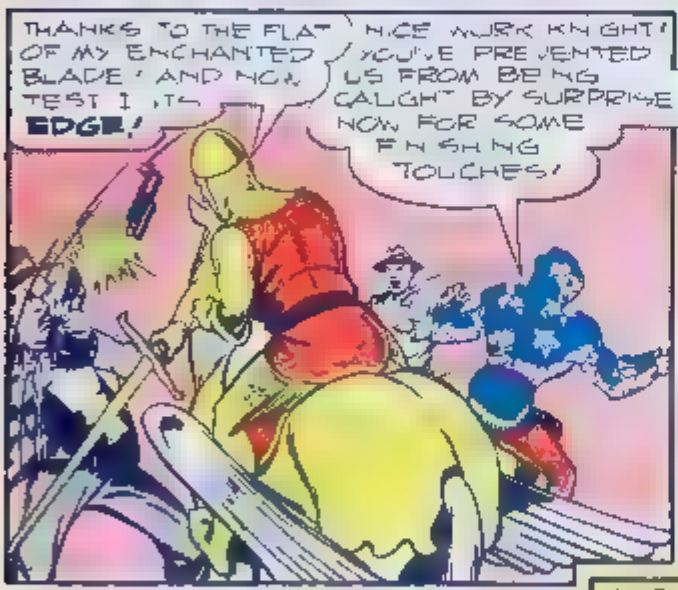

DID YOU EVER SEE A FISH LOST IN THOUGHT? TAKE A LOOK AT THIS FINE FINNY SPECIMEN
OF COURSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S THINKING ABOUT... BUT YOU WILL, YOU WILL...
THE SIGHT OF A MAN USUALLY SPELLS DANGER... YET THIS UNDAUNTED DWELLER OF THE DEPTHS DARTS FEARLESSLY FORWARD...
A SPECIMEN SUCH AS I HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE! I SHALL NAME IT AFTER ME
NEXT SECOND, THE TRAP CLOSES!
HOW TO GET BACK TO THE SURFACE, AND LET THEM SEE MY PRIZE!
SNAP
WHA...? PROFESSOR MORAN BACK SO SOON?
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE HAD ASTONISHING SUCCESS! I HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW GENUS OF PISCES IT SHALL BE NAMED ARTHROPODOPHAGUS MORANENSIS, AFTER MYSELF
STAY THERE MY FRIEND UNTIL I CAN BRING YOU BACK TO CIVILIZATION AND AROUND THE SCENTIFIC WORLD!
FORTUNATELY THE ISAAK WALTON WAS STRANDED DURING AN UNUSUALLY HIGH TIDE SO THE WAVES HAVE NOT HARMED IT! NOW TO MARK DOWN THE DISCOVERY OF MORANENSIS IN MY NOTE BOOKS.
ISAAK WALTON
WHA...? A MOTOR-LAUNCH! THEN THERE'S CIVILIZED LIFE IN THESE ISLANDS
2

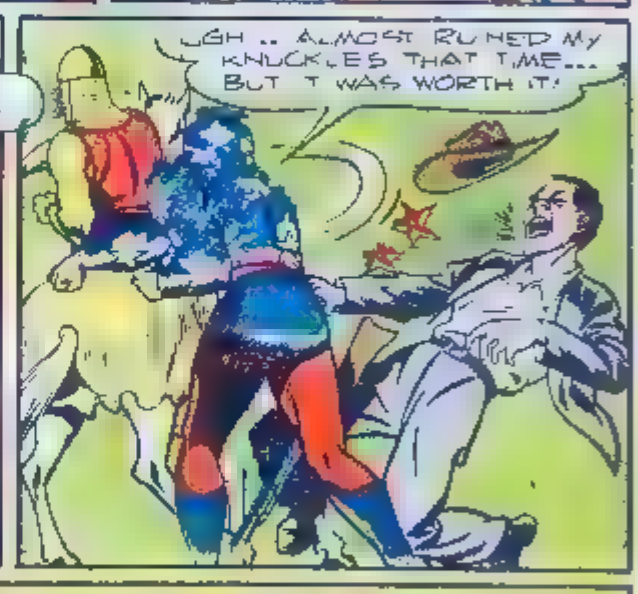

MORAN,
IZAAK WALTON!


PROFESSOR MORAN! THOU ART SAFE!
HEY! DO YOU GUYS SEE WHAT I SEE?
FOIST THE GREEN ARRER AND THE GIANTE THEN THEM IM GETTIN TRED OF THIS!

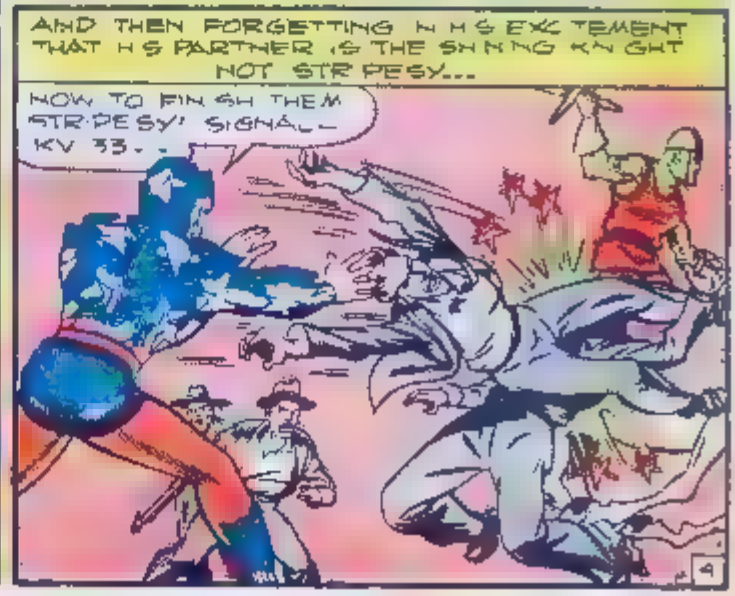

I'LL MOW 'EM DOWN BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HIT EM
BANG! BANG!


BUT AS A SHINING GUN BARREL SPEWS DEATH, THE SHINING KNIGHT'S GLEAMING SWORD WHIRLS TO FORM A BARRIER IMPASSIBLE TO BULLETS...
THOU LAST'EST THY TIME ROGUE! BULLETS CANNOT HARM US!
HUH? THEY'RE BOUNCIN OFF!


THANKS TO THE FLAT OF MY ENCHANTED BLADE! AND NOW TEST THE EDGE!
NICE WORK KNIGHT! YOU'VE PREVENTED US FROM BEING CAUGHT BY SURPRISE NOW FOR SOME FINISHING TOUCHES!

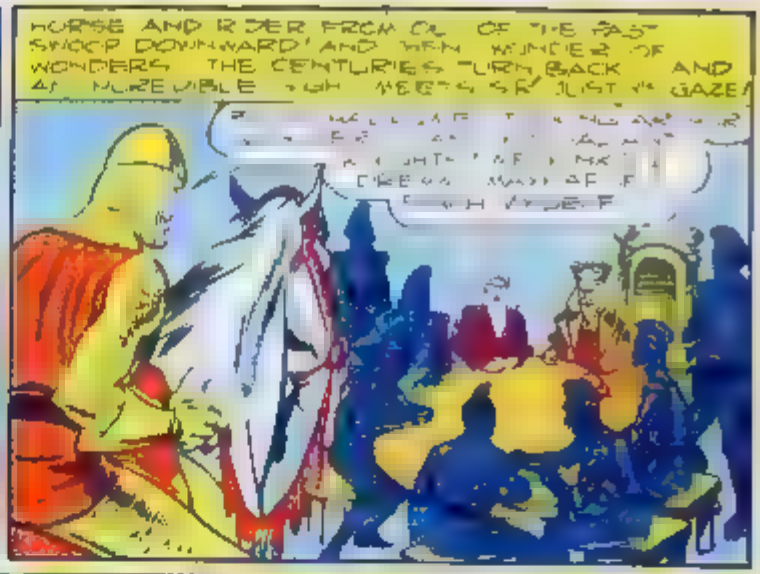

UGH.. ALMOST RUINED MY KNUCKLES THAT TIME... BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!

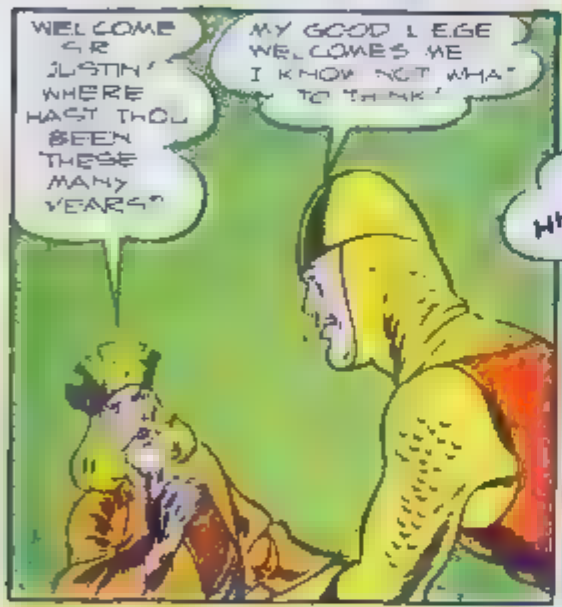

BETTER PICK A SOFTER TARGET THOUGH.. AND THIS IS IT!
OOOF!

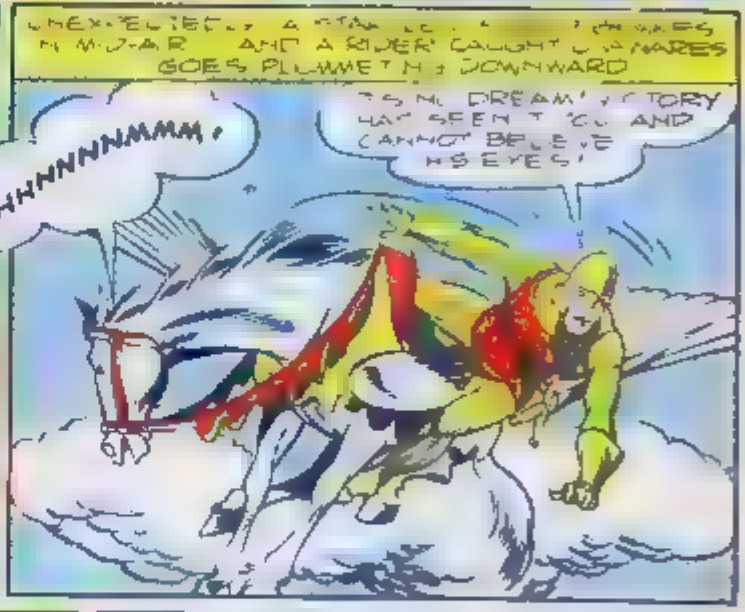

AND THEN FORGETTING HIS EXCITEMENT THAT HIS PARTNER IS THE SHINING KNIGHT NOT STRIPESY...
NOW TO FINISH THEM STRIPESY! SIGNAL— KV 33..

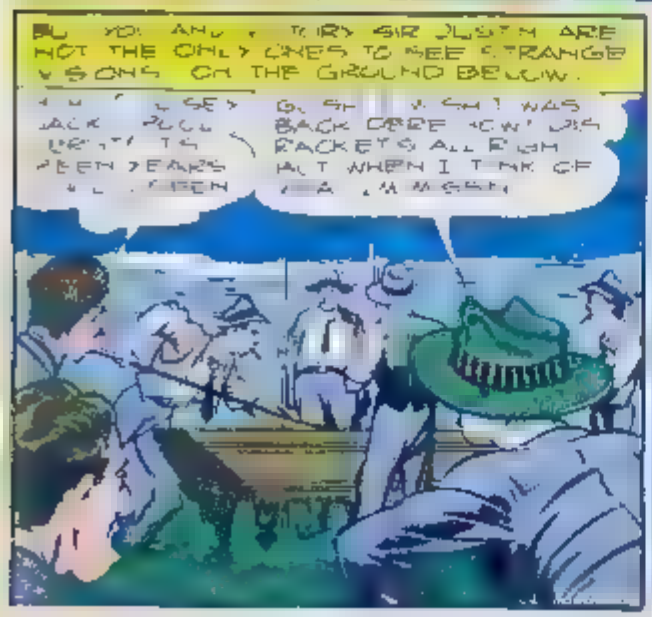

THAT'LL HOLD YOU NOW IF STEREBY WHA... I FORGOT...
OKAY CHUMP KILLER
BOP!
AAAA
NOW WE KIN GANG UP ON YOUR PAL
THAT'S THAT OKAY BOYS TAKE 'T BABY THE ROUTE OVER
BANG!
BUT WE GOT DA KID ANYWAY WELL TIE UP WIM AN DEM OTHERS AN LEAVE EM ON DA SHIP!
YEAH AN EVEN IF DEY GET OUTTA DEIR ROPES I WON'T EX DEM NO GOOD WE'LL BE WATCH AN IF DEY ACT SUSPICIOUS WE SHOOT

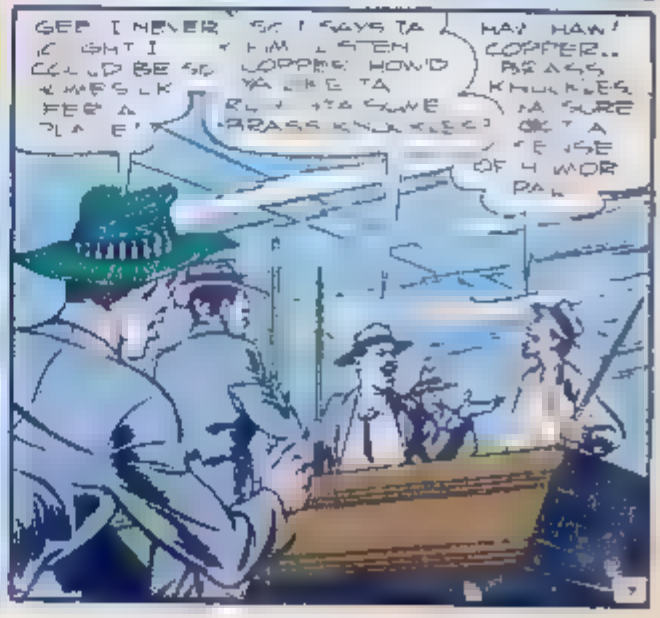

HE MUST DEEM ME A VILE COWARD TO HAVE LEFT HIM


HORSE AND RIDER FROM OUT OF THE PAST SWOOP DOWNWARD AND THEN WONDER OF WONDERS THE CENTURIES TURN BACK AND

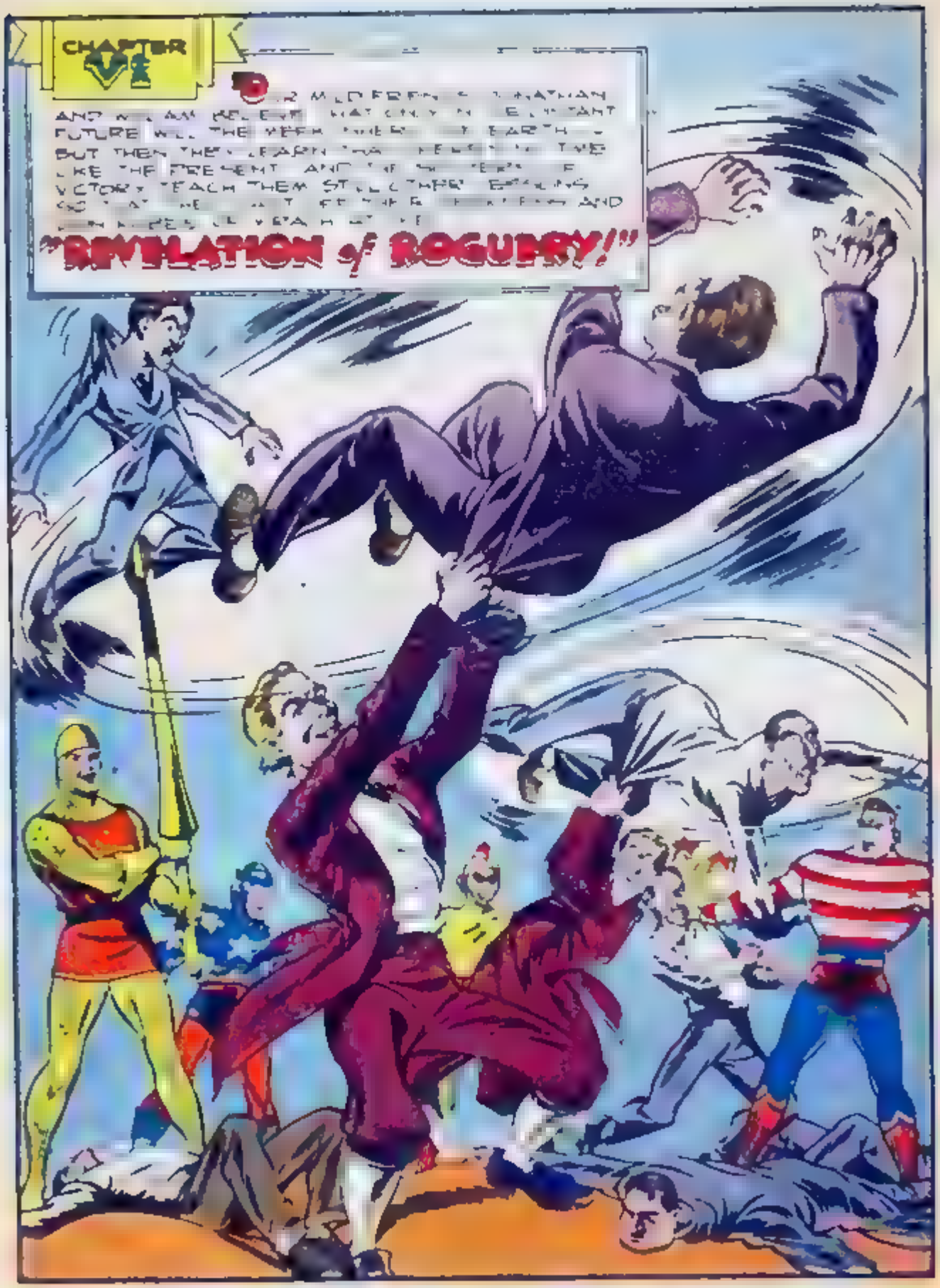

WELCOME SIR JUSTIN! WHERE HAST THOU BEEN THESE MANY YEARS?
MY GOOD LIEGE WELCOMES ME I KNOW NOT WHAT TO THINK!


HHHNNNNMMM!
IS MY DREAM! VICTORY HAS SEEN IT SO AND CANNOT BELIEVE HIS EYES!


YOU AND VICTORY SIR JUSTIN ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES TO SEE STRANGE VISIONS ON THE GROUND BELOW.


GEE I NEVER SO I SAYS TA HIM LISTEN COPPER HOW'D YA LIKE TA
HAW HAW! COPPER.. BRASS KNUCKLES


YIKE!

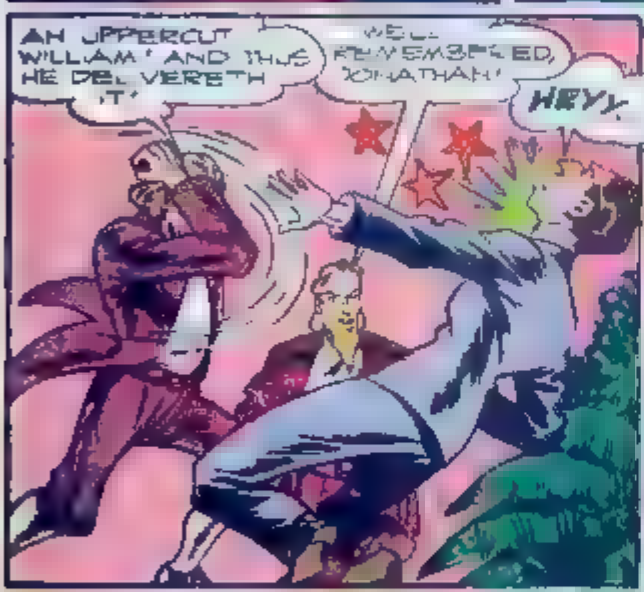

CHAPTER VI
"REVELATION of ROGUERY!"

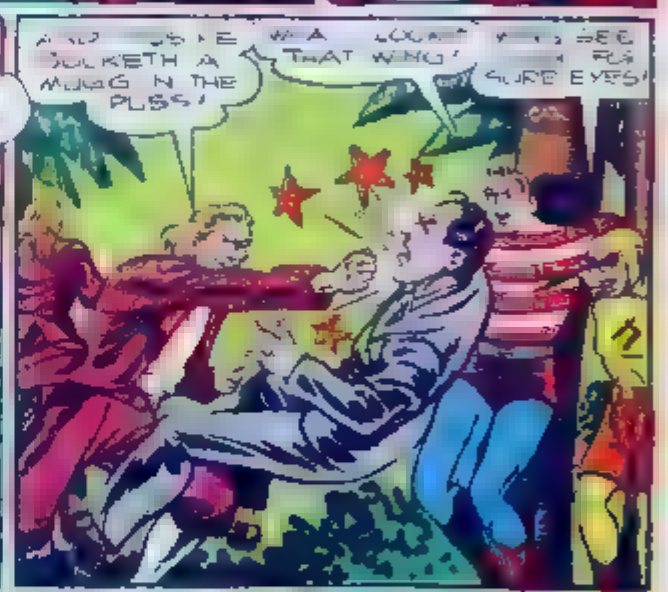

PING!
WOOSH!


PRITHEE, SIR BOPPER, CONTINUE NOT THY SPORT! THESE BE GOOD FOLK TIED TO YON TREE
'TWOULD BE GREAT LOSS IF THEE WERE TO HIT THEM!
HUH YOU GUYS TRY N TA TELL ME WHAT TA DO


MIND YER OWN BUSINESS, OR YALL GET WHA THEM TWO ARE GETTIN'
HEAREST THEE, WILLIAM!
AYE JONATHAN! WE CAN DO NAUGHT UNLESS


UNLESS WE MAKE USE OF THAT WHICH THE STRIPPED COMRADE HAMETH. HMM... IT ESCAPES ME...

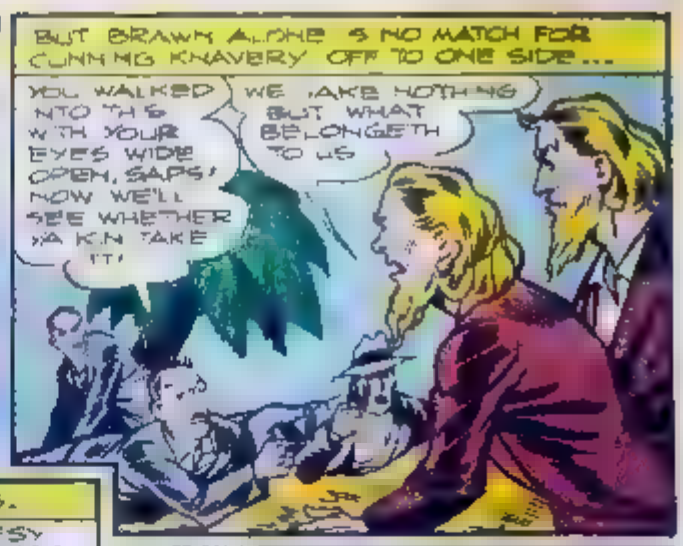

AN UPPERCUT WILLIAM! AND THUS HE DELVERETH IT!
WELL REMEMBERED, JONATHAN!
HEY!

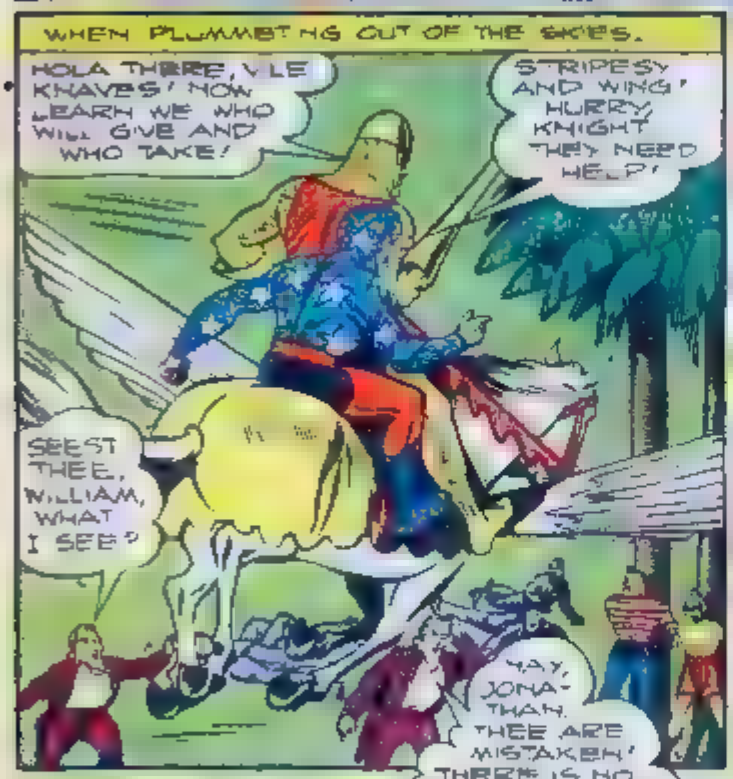

SOCKETH A MUGG IN THE PUSS!
THAT WING!
SORE EYES!


NOT FER THIS GUYS SORE EYE, WING!
Yiii... I BETTER GET AWAY FROM THEM TWO WLOCKS


HIS IS MORE WHAT HE NEEDS...
OOOF!


NOW WING PUT HIS FOOT IN IT!
BIFF!


BUT BRAWN ALONE IS NO MATCH FOR CUNNING KNAVERY OFF TO ONE SIDE...
YOU WALKED INTO THIS WITH YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN, SAPS! NOW WE'LL SEE WHETHER YA KIN TAKE IT!
WE TAKE NOTHING BUT WHAT BELONGETH TO US


WHEN PLUMMETING OUT OF THE SKIES.
HOLA THERE, VILE KNAVES! NOW LEARN WE WHO WILL GIVE AND WHO TAKE!
STRIPESY AND WING! HURRY, KNIGHT THEY NEED HELP!
SEEST THEE, WILLIAM, WHAT I SEE?
YAY, JONATHAN. THEE ARE MISTAKEN! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A WINGED HORSE


TAKE THAT, ROGUE!
A KNIGHT IN ARMOR! THIS IS AS GREAT A MIRACLE AS THE HORSE!
I BELIEVE IT NOT! IT MUST BE THAT WE DREAM!


BUT PRESENTLY...
KID! GOSH, AN' I THOUGHT I WAS NEVER GONNA SEE YOU AGAIN!
GEE, STRIPESY I'M SURE GLAD WE CAME IN TIME
SEE, WILLIAM THEY HAVE ROUTED THE KNAVES! THIS WAS NO DREAM BUT REALITY!


QUICK SLASHES OF THE KNIGHT'S SWORD FREE THE CAPTIVES! AND MOMENTS LATER...
NOW WE FIND OTHER SOLDIERS OF VICTORY!
BEFORE WE DO THAT, WING, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING ELSE TO ATTEND TO! WE MUST LEARN WHAT THE THUGS ARE DOING ON THESE ISLANDS!
IT'S A RACKET, KID, THEY'RE CHISELLIN' ON THE POOR GUYS THAT LIVE HERE!


SPEAK UP CHUM BEFORE I PUSH THEM TEETH OF YOURS DOWN YOUR THROAT AN REMEMBER THERE AIN'T NO DEN GS AROUND HERE!
I AIN'T TALKIN
HA HA!
5

A SWIFT CROSSING TO A NEARBY ISLAND! AND THERE...

COME ON, CHUMS, STEP ON IT! F YA CAN'T PAY YER TAXES NO OTHER WAY, YA GOTTA WOK 'EM OUT! DA KING WANTS DIS NEW AQUARIUM FAST!

BY MY HALDOME, I HAVE NOT SEEN THE LIKE SINCE KING ARTHUR'S DAY! FORCED LABOR TO PAY TAXES!

WE MUST PUT A STOP TO SUCH SLAVERY!

OKAY BOYS, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR?

FOUR FEARLESS FIGHTING MACHINES MOVE FORWARD TOGETHER. A SHARP COMMAND RINGS OUT!

XM43 STRIPESY!

AH SIGHALS AGAIN! YA DON'T KNOW WHAT A PLEASURE IT IS TA HEAR EM, KID!

AN' WHAT A PLEASURE IT'S TA CARRY 'EM OUT!

Yiiii...

INEVITABLY, SOME MOMENTS LATER...

THAT'S THAT! NOW TA LOOK FOR THE OTHER BOYS!

MAYHAP I HAD BETTER SEARCH ALONE! VICTORY CAN FLY FASTER WHEN HE'S NOT HAMPERED!

NOT SO FAST, MASTERS. WHAT MEANETH THIS UNSEEMLY BRAWLING?

QUICK EXPLANATIONS ENSUE, AND THEN...

WORK FASTER ROGUE! NOT FISH SHALL HAVE THEIR HOME HERE, BUT THEE AND THY COMPANIONS!

TO BE FORCED TA BUILD ME OWN JAIL WHAT INJUSTICE! WHAT IRONICALNESS

SEND REGARDS TO MASTER CLEMSON PLEASE!

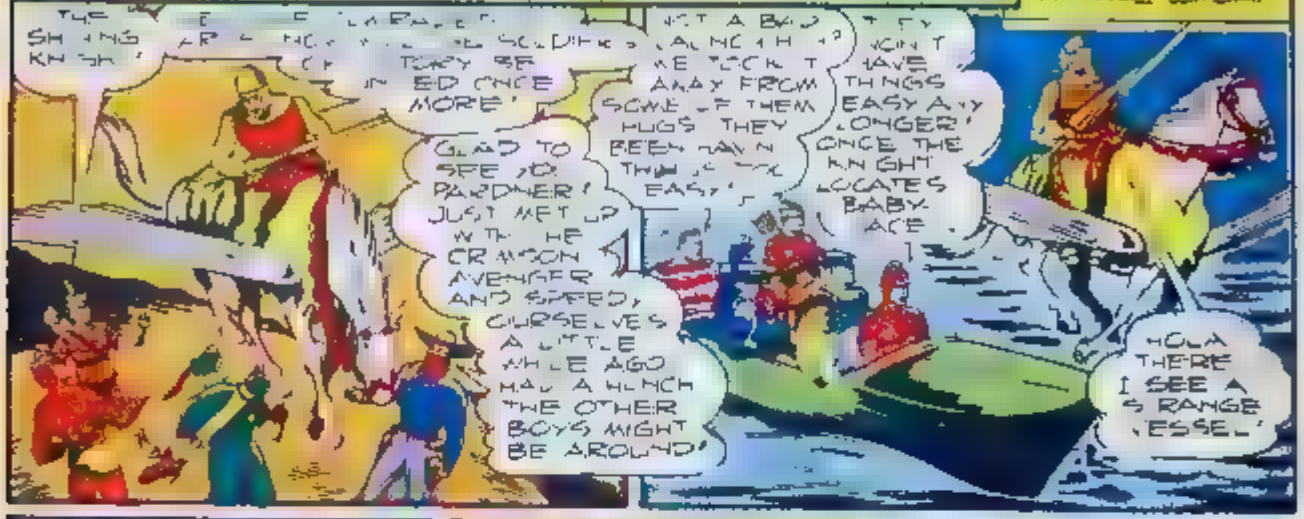
FEAR NOT, WING, I SHALL FIND HIM ERE LONG!

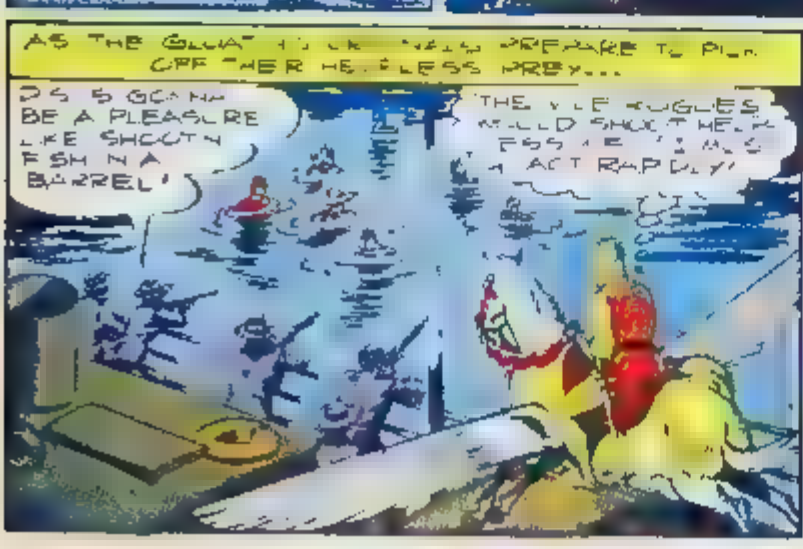

MEANWHILE ON THE ISLAND WHERE PROFESSOR NORAN HAS BEEN LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE MONSTERS
REG RED THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER WORKS TO MAKE ME REALIZE THE WORLD IS TODAY SALVAGING THE SHIPS IN THE CHANNEL ALL READY FOR THE NEXT HIGH TIDE TO REFLOAT
ISAAC NAKEN
UNEXPECTEDLY,
AAAA..
AND NOT FAR AWAY,
ANOTHER STORM IS GATHERING, THIS TIME A STORM BREWS OF HUMAN FEAR, AND HATE AND THE DESIRE FOR VENGEANCE! BUT THE LEGIONNAIRES, TOO, ARE PREPARING!
ON A NEIGHBORING ISLAND...

CHAPTER VII

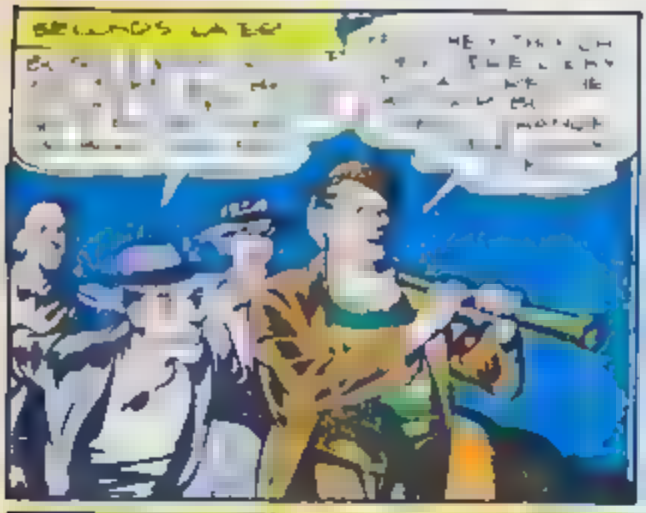
"KINGDOM'S END!"

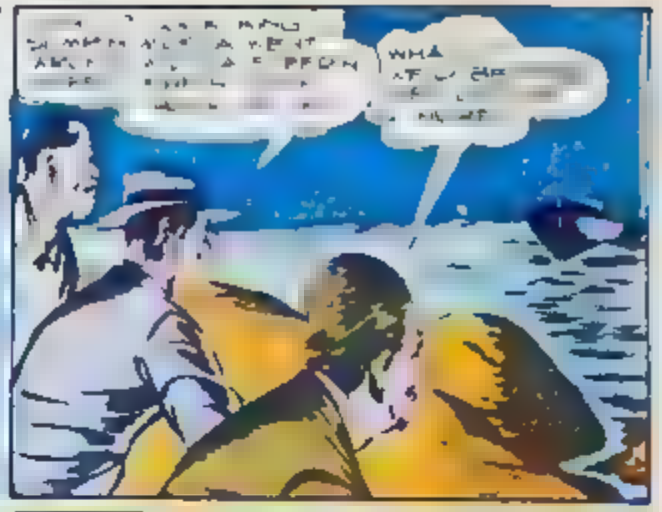
PRESENTLY, TOGETHER AGAIN, THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY SET OUT TO MEET THE FOE IN FINAL COMBAT!



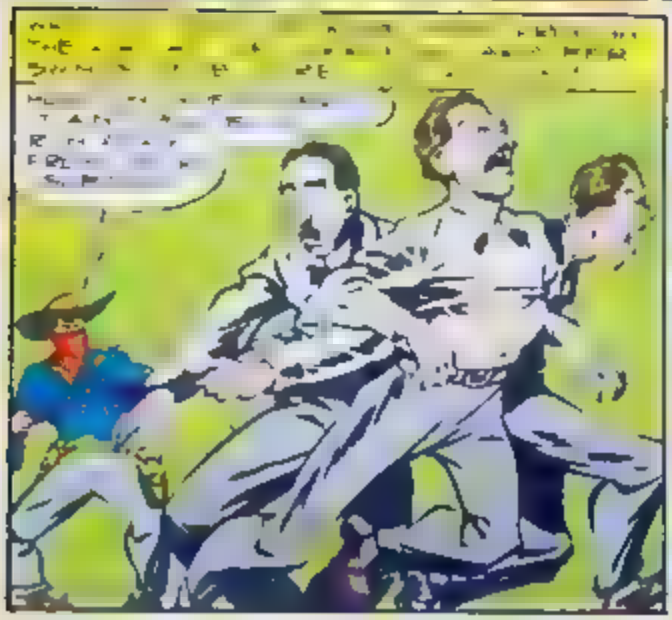



UNGEASONABLE HAIL SPREADS HAVOC AS IT BATTERS THE UNPROTECTED DECKS.
EEEEHHH... WERE BEIN BOMBARDED FROM DA AIR
DEY'RE JUST LITTLE STONES, YA SAP! DEY CAN'T HURT.
YIIII...
SMASH!
BELOW DECKS BASE CHUMS, FOR YOUR LIVES!
THEY KNOW NOT HOW FEW STONES I HAVE LEFT!
AS THE CRIMINALS WAVER...
HERE COME DA REST OF EM! I GIVE UP!
GEE, I HOPE THERE'S SOMEBODY WHO'LL PUT UP A FIGHT!
ALAS, STRIPESY, YOUR HOPES ARE VAIN! THE ONE TIME DESPERADOES DEEM DISCRETION THE BETTER PART OF VALOR! AND SHORTLY...
LET ME EXPLAIN GENTLEMEN HOW THOSE TREACHEROUS INDIVIDUALS OVERPOWERED ME!
SHUCKS PARDNER YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN! IT HAPPENS TO THE BEST OF US!
LOOK, EVERYBODY! SMALL BOAT COMING!
GOOD WISHES TAKE NO SENSE TO WING!
TAUT BOWSTRINGS TWANG AND TWO SWIFT SHAFTS SPEED STRAIGHT TO A LEAPING, BOUNCING TARGET!
NOBODY WILL DIE BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN SHE'S EMPTY. QUICK SPEEDY, WE MUSTN'T LET HER HIT US!
THAT'LL TURN HER ASIDE. NOW WE'LL HIT HER AGAIN SPEEDY AND SEND HER BACK WHERE SHE CAME FROM!
SOP!






BOOM!



ONCE AGAIN, THE WHIZZING ARROWS OF THE MASTER BOWMEN SING THROUGH THE ISLAND AIR!

HOLD! YOUR MAJESTY THAT ROAD'S CLOSED FOR REPAIRS!

BETTER BACK-TRACK KING OR ELSE!

AND IN HASTE LEST THE BATTLE END TOO QUICKLY THE PARTNERS IN PERIL RUSH RECKLESSLY THROUGH THEIR BAG OF TRICKS!

CRIKEY! THEN RAZZ AND IN!

I KIN UNNERSTAND HOW YA FEEL KID! I WANNA RUN THROUGH ALL THE SIGNALS MYSELF

WHAT NEXT KID?

I'M AFRAID THAT'S ALL STRIPEGY! WE'VE CLEANED UP A LOT OF 'EM!

WE'VE FOUND THE MISSING EXPEDITION AND FINISHED THE CROOKS! NOTHING TO DO BUT GO HOME!

YOU'RE RIGHT PARDNER! BUT FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THESE RATTLERS WHERE THEY CAN'T DO NO MORE HARM!

AND SO, HIS MAJESTY ABDICATES BY REQUEST!

FASTER, ROGUE! 'TIS PLAIN THEE ART NOT ACCUSTOMED TO AN HONEST DAY'S WORK!

I'LL SAY I AIN'T! LOOK, CHUMS I CAN'T STAND THIS! TAKE ME BACK TO THE U.S. EVEN IF IT'S ONLY TO PRISON!

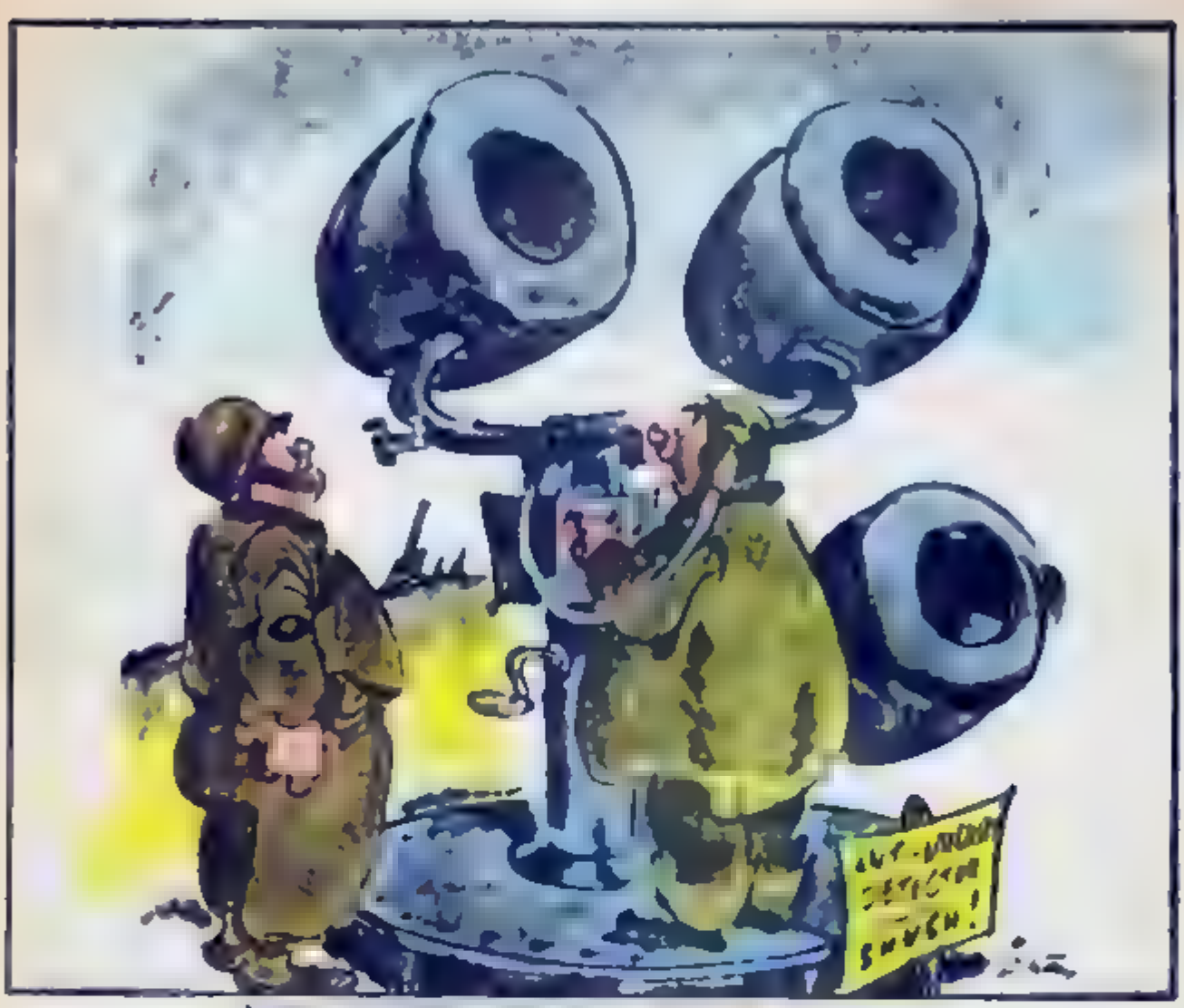
SORRY RAT THERE'S NO ROOM ON OUR SHIP! WE'LL HAVE TO SEND ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU!

IF WE REMEMBER AN THE CHANCES FOR THAT AIN'T SO GOOD! BETTER MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO LIKE THIS PLACE!

THUS BE IT EVER FRIENDS. WOE TO ALL EVIL DOERS!

AND A WARNING TO ALL OTHER RATTLERS... DON'T DO NOTHIN TO GET THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY ON YOUR TRAIL OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!

AS CHINESE SAY... AND HOW!



SMART COOK! HE KNOWS HIS WHEATIES AND KNOWS THAT SO MANY PEOPLE GO FOR THESE GOOD WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES WITH THE "SECOND-HELPING" FLAVOR. WHAT'S YOUR SCORE IN THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' LEAGUE? WANT TO GET RUGGED? FOR ONE THING YOU NEED THREE SQUARE MEALS EVERY DAY INCLUDING A GOOD BREAKFAST. START THAT BREAKFAST WITH PLENTY OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES. "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS." BOY, THOSE WHEATIES ARE GOOD! HERE'S OUR SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT. STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS. SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 558, MINNEAPOLIS 18, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!

A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MILLS, INC.

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

HECTIC HISTORY

LITTLE KNOWN UN-HISTORICAL FACTS CULLED FROM TIME'S RAGGED PAGES AND EXPOSED FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME --

WE'VE ALL HEARD THE STORY OF HOW GEORGE WASHINGTON THREW A SILVER DOLLAR ACROSS THE POTOMAC RIVER (OR WAS IT THE SUSQUEHANNA, OR JUST OL' MAN RIVER HIMSELF?) AT ANY RATE

BYE LIL' BUCK!

DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT SOMEONE ON THE OTHER BANK THREW HIM BACK NINETY FIVE CENTS CHANGE? DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT — THAT'S HECTIC HISTORY!

LOOK GEORGE, ALL IN NICKELS!

CONTRARY TO ALL UNHEARD RUMORS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE NEVER SPENT HIS EARLY YOUTH AS A SINGING WAITER IN A GREENWICH VILLAGE NIGHT CLUB

NO WE HAD HERE ONCE A NAPOLEON BUD HIS LAST NAME WAS DESSERT WE FIRED HIM FOR OVER WORKING!

AND FOR YOUR FURTHER MISINFORMATION THERE WAS NEVER EVER SUCH A MONARCH AS KING INCOGNITO THE FIRST SECOND OR EVEN THIRD OF ABOLONIA

NO! THIS IS NOT LIGGETTS DRUG STORE THIS IS ABOLONIA! - NEVER HEARD TELL OF NO SUCH PARTY - UNQUOTE!

LABOR BOARD OR NO LABOR BOARD NERO WAS NOT A MEMBER OF ANY MUSICIANS UNION WHEN HE FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

IT HAS ALSO BEEN PROVEN NOW BEYOND DOUBT THAT HAILE SELASSIE IS ONE OF A LONG LINE OF THE OLD SELASSIES - AND THAT IS TRUE NAME FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON IS HAILE SELASSIE

TSK TSK PAL I DON'T EVEN KNOW ME DUES OR DON'TS

TURN AROUND YOU - I'M NOT THE

PSYCHIATRISTS HAVE PROVEN, BEYOND ALL ARGUMENT, THAT DURING THE MONTHS OF JAN FEB MAR APR MAY JUNE JULY AUG SEPT OCT AND NOV THERE IS POSITIVELY NO SANTA CLAUS!

LONDON BRIDGE ALTHOUGH ONE OFFER WAS MADE IN A COVENTRY TAP ROOM IN 1842 IS STILL NOT FOR SALE

OH YEAH? WELL DO THEY LOOK DOWN EVERY CHIMNEY?

AND IF Y'DID NAB IT AROUND WHAT WERE Y'A GOIN' TO DO TAKE IT HOME T' THE KIDDIES?

BIG TIME

by Eddie Bell

SOMETIMES it awed Slippery Madison to discover how smart he was. Like this pitch now, knocking over the safe of an old maid named Bateson.

Getting at the safe would be an easy job for an old hand like Slippery. He had known that all along, ever since the grapevine had tipped him off to the jewelry the old lady kept in the wall box. Almost a cool quarter million.

Slippery, thinking of this, whistled softly to himself. A cool quarter of a million. He liked the roll of the word coo on his tongue. That's because for eight months he himself had been hot as a stove-lid in winter.

There's only one thing for a guy to do when a town gets too hot to hold him, and that's split. Now anybody can get into hiding, but a smart guy really knows just how to do it. And Slippery considered himself a very smart guy. You really can't blame him for being vain. He did a smart thing.

Slippery died. Oh, not really, but to the cops he was dead, victim of a smash-up in Ohio. A lucky break had brought this about, like this.

Fleeing from the wrath of the New York cops, Slippery had picked up a hitchhiker. He didn't notice the resemblance of their build and eyes and hair not at first. That came after Slippery's car, skidding on wet macadam, crashed into a granite highway marker. The crash threw Slippery clear of the car. It ruined the smart automobile and its not so smart passenger.

The man was dead. It was then that Slippery, looking him over, noticed the resemblance. His mind worked as rapidly as his hands, in fact almost in concert. Five minutes later, Slippery Madison was left as dead in a wrecked car on Highway 23. Actually, it was only a hitchhiker who had carried no identification, wearing Slippery's clothes and carrying his papers.

The job Slippery had done back in New York had been very profitable. Consequently, when he read the day following the accident the news of his death he rolled easily into hiding. He had plenty of money and not a thing to worry about, including a draft board which had previously classified him as 4F.

And so for eight months he didn't do a thing outside the law. Instead he contented himself fishing and being lazy in the little Southern town where he was hibernating. Naturally no one saw the small safe he had bought and on which he expended many hours of practice. Because he was Slippery Madison, he intended to change his techniques for opening safes. A Madison safe was a calling card for the police. And Slippery didn't intend to let this one be. To hell with the police, and that was how the Broadway duck, Barnes—Slippery Madison was dead.

Slippery, not being the kind of guy who doesn't hear and see things, was a cinch to wind back in the racket. He had never told himself he wasn't all he was. Going was a sabbatical. And when he heard about the Bateson gems he knew his vacation was over. For a quarter of a million dollars, Slippery would have sold his soul.

So for two months, Slippery Madison plotted to get that ice. He cased the house thoroughly, knew the movements of every one in it, particularly the owner. He knew when she went to bed and how soundly she slept. He knew the location of every bedroom and how to get there. There was nothing about the job to give him pause except one thing: getting rid of the ice.

It could be fenced, but he, alone, could do it. He didn't dare trust anyone else with it, and he knew once he made New York that Abels, the fence, would handle the stuff. One-Lung Luigi Abels was the crookedest, and the cleverest, fence in town. In addition to buying the stolen jewelry, he'd see that nobody knew Slippery Madison was still in town. After that, California!

He got One-Lung on the phone the night before the big job. Luigi was stunned to hear from him, but delighted to learn that Slippery, instead of being a dead safe cracker, was a very much alive thief. Yes, he could handle the stuff.

"Only you got to be careful, Slippery," he said. "You know these cops, especially that Barnes from the Broadway squad. He was pretty mad when you got away from him. You know, they shifted him from Broadway because of that."

Slippery chuckled. "Yeah. But that guy knows I'm dead as his career. He had laughed plenty these past eight months over Barnes' demotion. "He never did belong in big time company with us crooks. See you in a couple of days, One-Lung. You can meet me at the hideaway."

He hung up, smiling. Whenever he thought of Barnes he always felt pleased. Now, he wondered what kind of dog-house work the Commissioner had hung on his former pet. Letting Slippery Madison get away with all that coin, right

under a prize cop's nose hadn't been good. No, sir. Slippery shrugged. Well, it only goes to show a flatfoot can't stack up in big time company, he murmured. They shouldn't have ever let him off a beat."

Within an hour after calling up One Lung he was ready for his job. Driving over to the isolated farm section in which the Bateson Estate was located, Slippery reviewed all the angles. He had covered every one of them, the least as well as the best, in order that there'd be no slip-up. "A dumb guy now," he told himself, "would just get out on the highway and drive like the dickens. Not me. I'm sticking to thirty-five per, and I've also got me a vacation permit. My license is made out in a new name and I bought this car in the state. Everybody thinks I'm a writer, and nobody's going to bother thinking otherwise. I crack this box, get into New York and get rid of the ice. After that I come back here for a while and then I head for California."

Simple? Certainly. Take it from Slippery, all big time crooks figure out the simple schemes. His philosophy had always been that the more involved the job, the tougher the alibi, which also gets involved. This was an air-tight alibi—easy and simple like the job itself.

And the robbery itself certainly proved simple. Within thirty minutes, Slippery, the precious gems in his pocket, was back in his car. Behind him the house still slept and, for a moment, Slippery almost regretted that he hadn't left a note on the safe. There had been painted on the wall safe: "Protected by the Seeing Eye Agency. We never Sleep."

Slippery had wanted to add, "Oh, yeah?"

But he was past those flippant days. He was big time now. The insurance agency, in time, would pay off. The old gal would get her money. After a year or so, the insurance dicks would forget all about the job. They'd never tie it up with Slippery Madison because the technique was so different. Besides, Slippery Madison was dead. Or at least hiding behind a beautiful Van Dyke beard.

It was like coming home to drive out of the Holland Tunnel and into Canal Street. Slippery felt like throwing back his head and crowing. It was a relief not to have to worry about detectives. They wouldn't be looking for him. And that included Barnes, who was probably pounding a beat right now.

Slippery's face was fairly beaming with pride as he rolled along behind a lumbering truck. His slow pace enabled him really to enjoy this first sight of the Big Town. At the tunnel's entrance-exit a truckman was fixing a flat; a motion picture company was getting background shots. Slippery figured, since a movie camera was set up. A couple of cops stood around, idly watching. Slippery flipped his wrist toward the uptown skyline and murmured happily: "Big Town, here comes your big time son."

He registered at a small, family hotel on 25th Street and settled back to wait for One Lung's call. It didn't arrive until midnight, and since the night was hot, the hours of waiting had gotten on Slippery's nerves.

"But I couldn't help it," the fence complained. "You know I got other deals on. Shall I come over now?"

"You got the cash?"

"With me? Are you crazy? The bank's closed and."

"Meet me here at ten o'clock tomorrow. And bring the cash with you." Exasperated, Slippery hung up. The nerve of that guy, making him wait. He picked up his hat and went out.

At a quarter of ten the next morning the excited fence entered over the [illegible]. "They're beautiful, wonderful. I can break these up and get rid of them without much trouble, Slippery." His was the craftsman's verdict. "You sure done a swell job, Slippery. I got to hand it to you." He shook his head. "You put it over on these cops, all right. No wonder—" He stopped. "Hey, what's the matter?"

Slippery's face had gone white. He was staring at the door, in the frame of which stood a uniformed patrolman. The uniform was unfamiliar, but the face wasn't.

"Barnes," Slippery gasped. Then, as though the thought had smashed at him, he turned savagely on the fence. "You brought him here, you double-crosser, you, you."

Barne's voice was patient. "No, he didn't, Slippery," he said. "I knew you were in town." Easily he added, "Okay, it's downtown for both of you."

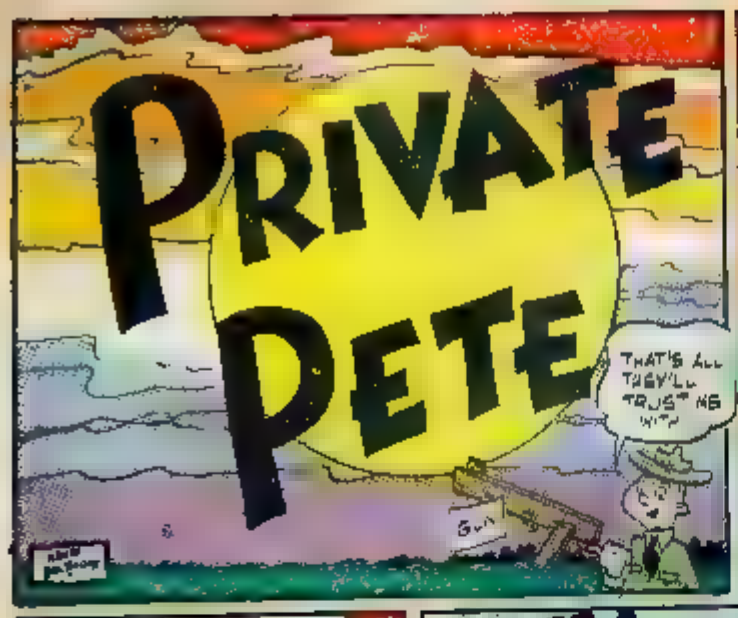
In a daze Slippery sat in the detectives' room at headquarters, and stared at a motion picture unreeling in the darkened room. He stiffened as his car came into view, rolling slowly out of the Holland Tunnel. His eyes blinked as he saw his familiar hand wave.

"You see, Slippery," Barnes' voice came through the darkness. "A conceited guy like you would never think of his mannerisms. You might have grown a beard, but you couldn't hide that hand wave. And so, when I was on duty at the tunnel entrance yesterday, as part of my job—we were taking movies of the traffic for our Traffic Control division—you swam right into the net."

Slippery gasped. "But, but. He couldn't resist asking this. It tormented him, worried him. Everyone thought I was dead."

"Everyone but me, Slippery," Barnes said. "Because when the authorities identified that body in your car, as you, they also said there was only five dollars in the wallet. And a big time crook like yourself has to keep loaded with money. You wouldn't go outside your hotel door if you only had five dollars in your wallet. You're big time, Slippery, don't you remember?"


FIGHT PAPER WASTE - AND HANG ONE ON THE PAPER-HANGER OF BERLIN!
HUH?
SUPERMAN
GOLLY SUPERMAN THAT'S JUST OL' WASTE PAPER
SUPERMAN
SEE SUPERMAN WE DON'T KNOW THAT CAN WE DO ANYTHING TO HELP
EVERYBODY CAN HELP THIS JOB BY WASTE PAPER
COLLECT
SCHOOLS
I'LL START YOU OFF ON THE RIGHT TRACK WITH THE PILE YOU HAVE HERE!
THERE EVERYTHING NEATLY ASSORTED! NOW TIE AND DELIVER 'EM!
GOLLY HE DID IT IN TWO SECONDS
THANKS SUPERMAN WE'LL TAKE ON FROM HERE AND WE'LL SAVE THAT BONFIRE UNTIL AFTER THE WAR IS WON


PRIVATE PETE
THAT'S ALL THEY'LL TRUST ME WITH
GUN

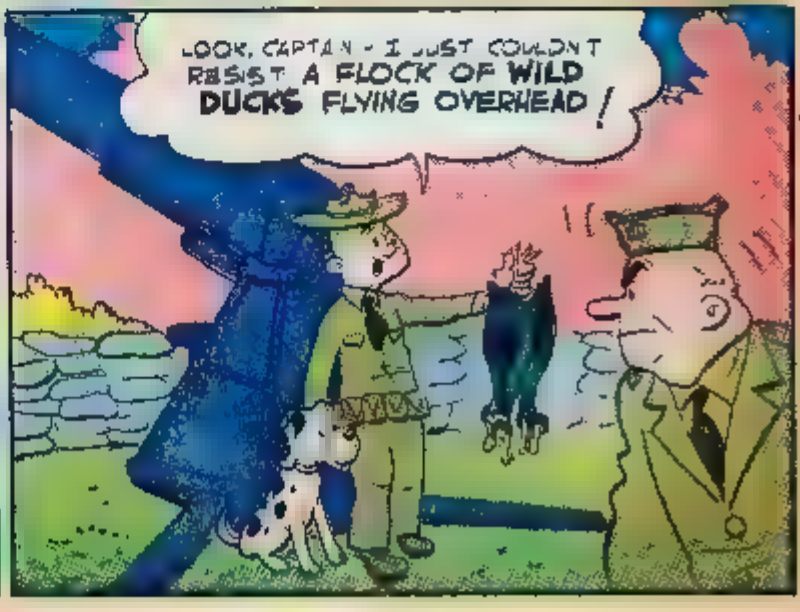

I WISH I CAN SPOT SOME ENEMY PLANES -- I'D LIKE TO TRY OUT THIS ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN !


JEEPERS LOOK - WAY UP THERE !


BOOM
BAM
BANG


THAT SOUNDS LIKE GUN POST NUMBER TWO HMM - I DIDN'T HEAR THE AIR RAID ALARM
TO YOUR POSITIONS !


NICE GOING ROVER THAT'S FOUR WE BAGGED !


LOOK, CAPTAIN - I JUST COULDN'T RESIST A FLOCK OF WILD DUCKS FLYING OVERHEAD !

DOUBLE-TALK DICTIONARY —

SQUIRREL CAGE FOR TAKING GRADUATION EXAMINATIONS —.

HEREWITH WE GIVE YOU THE UNSCRAMBLED MEANING OF WORDS YOU NEVER EVEN HEARD ABOUT TILL NOW.-- SO PULL UP A CHAIR!

THIS WAY TO THE 'WORKS' SHOP. (NUT-HOUSE TO YOU)

DOUBLE-TALK COLLEGE.

'IN'-EXIT

YOOHOO!.. HEAR YE --!! HEAR YE!!

HOT COFFEE

BARGAIN BASEMENT.

TO-DAY'S WORD, KIDDIES, IS, 'WOOFENDOGGLER'.- THE DEFINITION OF WOOFENDOGGLER MEANS,-- A MAN WHO LIVES MOST OF HIS LIFE IN A CLOUD ——.

I'M STUCK,--- I GOT A LEASE!!

--AND IS CONSTANTLY AFRAID OF HIS OWN SHADOW —..

STOP CHASING ME!

HE IS ALSO THE TYPE WHO SPENDS MOST OF HIS LIFE TRYING TO INVENT SOMETHING LIKE A STEAM-HEATED ICE-BOX.-- OR SOMETHING --

I'LL MAKE MILLIONS AND BILLIONS AND WHO KNOWS?- MAYBE TRILLIONS!

OFTEN RUNS HIMSELF RAGGED CHASING A TROLLEY CAR THAT ONLY TAKES HIM ABOUT EIGHT MILES OUT OF HIS WAY -.

OH BOY- AM I GLAD I CAUGHT THIS,-- WHAT FOR?

HE WILL BREAK HIS NECK ANY TIME AT ALL TO HELP A TOTAL STRANGER --

ME NO SPIKKA EENG-LOSH. — I'M SO GLAD. Y'WANNA BET?

HAR-HAR-SO WHAT? I'LL CARRY YOUR BAGS RIGHT UP TO THE FOREIGN CONSULATE --

OUR BEST BRAIN SPECIALISTS ALL CLASSIFY HIM AS THE PERFECT --

NOBODY HOME TYPE

HE WILL GIVE YOU THE SHOES OFF HIS FEET SO THAT YOU CAN GO TO A DANCE -- ANYTIME! ---

--AND THEN HE'LL TAKE THE SHIRT OFF YOUR BACK -- ANYTIME -- TO GO TO A DANCE HIMSELF! --

HE IS ALWAYS RIGHT ON THE VERGE OF MAKING A DATE WITH HIS DENTIST --

UGH! -- AN' NOW ISS ONE IS GOIN' BYE-BYE TOO!

--BUT HE CONTINUES TO STICK TO A SUPER-SOFT-SOFT-DIET! --

'LO -- VEG'ABLE ZOOP -- SOF' ROLLS - N' MORE ZOOP!

ONE 'BRIDGEWORK SPECIAL COMING UP!

HE WILL SUDDENLY DECIDE TO TAKE HALF-HOUR SETTING-UP EXERCISES EVERY MORNING OF HIS LIFE ---

1-2-3! - 1-2-3!

CREAK-K!

CRACK!

-- THEN ON THE SECOND MORNING -- THOROUGHLY CURED, CHANGES ALL OF HIS 'SETTING-UPS' TO 'LAYING-DOWNS'!

ULP!

AND THAT, KIDDIES IS THE FULL DEFINITION OF THE WORD, 'WOOFENDOGGLER' — (CLASS DISMISSED!)

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

READ ALL ABOUT THE "SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

7½" high—5" wide
4" deep
Made of Genuine Walnut

FREE for Prompt Action

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, undependable storm glass. The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN—YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay $5 or $10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. **Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly**—prices may rise.

GOOD LUCK LEAF
Lives on Air Alone

the greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Traditions in—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.

AS YOU RECEIVE IT

AS IT GROWS FOR YOU

EACH TINY PLANT PRODUCES THIS

[illegible]—for prompt action. It will grow in your room placed on the mantel-piece. This leaf grows a plant [illegible] Good Luck Leaf. The plant grows [illegible] and [illegible] and they will hold their beauty for years. The plant is being produced by order of our leading Universities and is taking very high in plant production.

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

"My relatives now group up in flat and what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is Marvelous." Mrs. L. K., Amarillo, Texas.

"Enclosed find 1 more Weather House. I want to give [illegible]." Mrs. I. F., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they praised it, I decided to order one for myself." Mrs. C. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a lot better. It's wonderful." Mrs. O. L. B., Shenandoah, Iowa.

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman $1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it is such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and [illegible] thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and house prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only $1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this offer.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. 404
31 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay premium $1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose $1.69. You Pay Postage. Two for $2.98

Name .....

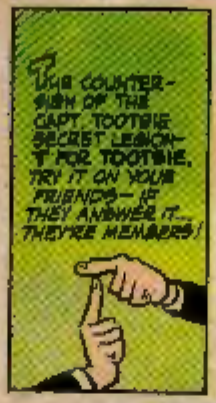
(Please print plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Captain Tootsie and the SECRET WEAPON!

BY ROD REED AND C. C. BECK



ROLLO REMEMBERS — WHEN IN DANGER, TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!